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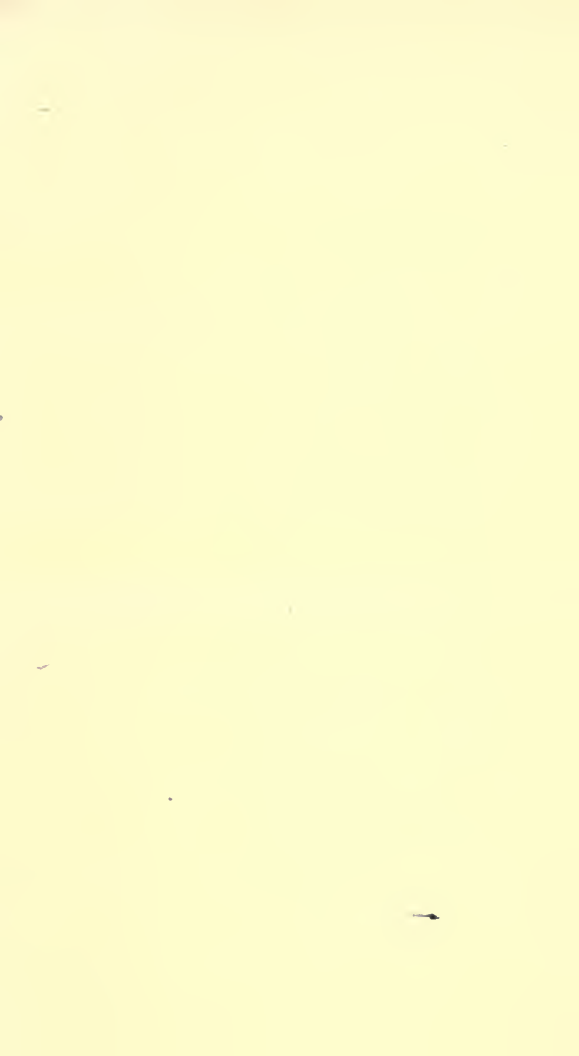


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H I S T O R Y
OF THE
U N I T E D S T A T E S :
N^o. VI.

OR,
UNCLE PHILIP'S
CONVERSATIONS WITH THE CHILDREN ABOUT
NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

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HISTORY OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

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“WE will talk more this morning about Mr Hilton, the brave man with whom we parted yesterday, if it would please you, children, to hear of him.”

“Yes, Uncle Philip, we would like to have you tell us more of him.”

“You will remember that the war was still going on. It was in the winter of the year 1707 that Hilton made an excursion to the east with two hundred and twenty men. On this occasion the white men met with more success than usual, for they found a number of the enemy. I will tell you how they met with this good fortune.”

“Yes, Uncle Philip, I should like to hear.”

“By accident, Hilton and his men came upon an Indian track near a place called Black Point. In following this, they overtook and seized an Indian woman, who guided them to a place where eighteen of their savage enemy lay asleep. Fortunately for them, they reached the spot just before the break of day, and succeeded in killing seventeen of the Indians.”

“What became of the other, sir?”

“He was taken prisoner by the whites and carried away. This action of Major Hilton caused great rejoicing in New-Hampshire. You know that it was common, in the time of which we are speaking, for the white men to go out in search of the Indians and not find them. Indeed, very soon after this success, the people began to take courage, and to talk about attacking several places where the French and Indians lived. Among other places, they thought of sending out an expedition against Port Royal.”

“But, Uncle Philip, it was said that the governor was opposed to this. How was this, sir?”

“Governor Dudley was now willing to undertake this. Some said that he was ashamed of having prevented Colonel Church from attacking the place before, and was now determined that

it should be done, even if no forces should come from England. Be this as it may, the governor did all in his power to aid in getting ready for the expedition, and in a very short time one thousand men were ready to march for Port Royal."

"Did they go out, sir?"

"Yes. They sailed in a fleet of twenty-three vessels, taking with them, as usual, a number of whale-boats."

"Uncle Philip, what use did they make of the whale-boats?"

"They used them to ascend the rivers and smaller streams, where the water was too shallow to float their ships."

"Did Major Kilson go with this expedition?"

"Yes; he was among the men, and commanded one of the regiments. In a few days they all arrived before Port Royal, and began the attack by burning some houses. The French were very much alarmed, and I think the place might have been destroyed very easily. But just at that time orders were given that the English soldiers should return home, and thus the army was completely broken up."

"Pray, Uncle Philip, what was the cause of this?"

“The officers who had the command were dissatisfied. Some thought that the French fort at Port Royal was too strong to be reduced. If they had been harmonious, each one ready and willing to do what he could, I have no doubt but the work might have been accomplished.

“But, for the want of this harmony, the soldiers were scattered, and many of them returned home.”

“How was Governor Dudley pleased with this result, sir?”

“He was very angry when these men returned, and he sent them back again. They returned to Port Royal, and there they fought a number of skirmishes with the Indians, who tried to prevent their landing. They were too few in number to succeed in their main design, and Port Royal still held out successfully against them. The army soon afterward went home, worn down and discouraged.”

“That was unfortunate, sir.”

“Yes; but this was not the worst part of the expedition. While these soldiers were away from home, some of the Indians chose that time for attacking the towns in New-Hampshire, and they did a great deal of mischief. Exeter and Kingston suffered considerably from the enemy;

Kingston especially, being a new settlement, was much exposed. To increase the difficulties and dangers, which were already fearful enough, during this summer eight men deserted Kingston and went to another settlement."

"That was cowardly, Uncle Philip."

"It was certainly unkind in them, and they deserved the treatment which they afterward received."

"What was it, Uncle Philip?"

"The remaining inhabitants complained to the governor, and he ordered these men to be arrested and tried as deserters, and to be sent back to the defence of their settlement, or to do military duty at the fort as long as it should please the governor."

"That was right, sir."

"The state of the country at this time was really distressed. Some of the best and bravest men were abroad, while the Indians were busy in their mischief about the towns and settlements. The people earned their bread at the continual hazard of their lives, never daring to go abroad unarmed. They did not dare to venture far from the garrisons, even to plough and plant their land; while their families were crowded together in their forts or block-houses."

“Would the Indians attack them in the day-time, while at their work?”

“At any time, my lad, when they could find a party out of the reach of the protection of the garrison. In September of this year, a party of Mohawk Indians, painted red, attacked with furious shouts a company of whites who were busy cutting and drawing timber in the woods. Among these men was Captain Chesley, who was known as a brave and useful man in New-Hampshire. At the first fire they killed seven and mortally wounded another. Chesley and the few others remaining seized their guns and returned the fire vigorously, and for a little while they were able to keep the savages back. But at last the whites were overpowered, and the gallant Captain Chesley fell, and the Indians bore off the scalps of the murdered men in triumph.”

“That was very bad indeed, sir.”

“It was, surely; and most people, under such circumstances, would have given up at once in despair. At the close of this year there was very little to encourage any man, who was a friend to the colony, in hoping for success in this Indian war. Many did despair, but the citizens of New-Hampshire seem to have yielded to no discouragements.

“I never think of these brave men, my children, and of their bold struggles, even when the hope of success was almost dead, without a feeling of pride for them. This was the most terrible kind of war; for they were fighting with an enemy whom they could seldom see, and who were almost every night lurking about their dwellings ready to strike the blow.”

“Oh, yes, Uncle Philip, there were brave men then, and there are brave men now in New-Hampshire. I know one brave man who was born there, and that was my grandfather.”

“Yes, my little friend, your grandfather was a brave man, and the name of GENERAL STARK will be remembered as that of a man useful to his country. I shall have much to say about him before we get through, but we will not speak of him just now. At present we will talk more of the war.

“I told you the people of New-Hampshire were not easily discouraged by the dangers and trials that surrounded them. Let me prove this to you. In the beginning of the very next year, 1708, a large army was raised in Canada for the purpose of coming down upon New-England, and destroying the settlements far and wide. The New-Hampshire people made themselves

ready for defence. Governor Dudley heard of the intended attack, and immediately posted guards along the frontier, at the most exposed points, to give the alarm if the French should approach. The men readily obeyed, notwithstanding the danger of the service. Others were kept out continually as scouts, moving along the coast in small boats, watching for the approach of the enemy by water.

“But, fortunately for the colonies, the Canada army met with so many accidents that no part of New-Hampshire was attacked.”

“Did the army reach New-England, Uncle Philip?”

“A part of the army fell upon Haverhill in Massachusetts, but they were so weakened by their losses and accidents that they were forced to make the best of their way back. New-Hampshire was now quiet, and, as the Canada attack had failed, they were free from alarm.”

“They were active, too, I suppose, sir.”

“Major Hilton went out with a small party in the winter of this year, for the purpose of annoying the Indians, but made no discoveries of any consequence.”

“He was always ready to go, Uncle Philip. He must have had a natural hate for the Indians.”

“He was a brave man, Robert, who never feared an enemy, and was always ready to meet him. He loved the safety and welfare of the colonies more than he loved his own safety. Such men are always *ready to go*, as you say. Where the common safety and welfare of their friends and neighbours are concerned, they never stop to think of themselves.

“The people in New-Hampshire were not yet satisfied; and they resolved, if possible, to put an end to this war, and also to punish the French, who were the cause of all their trouble.

“They at first determined to make an attack upon Canada, and had asked aid in England to carry on the expedition.”

“How did the government in England regard this plan, Uncle Philip?”

“They promised the necessary assistance, and sent orders to the colonies to raise a force for this service. The governors of the New-England provinces raised and armed their troops, and held them ready to march on the arrival of the English forces; but the whole enterprise was finally abandoned.”

“What was the cause of that, Uncle Philip?”

“News came over from England that the troops there destined for this service were to be

otherwise employed ; and the fleet at Boston refusing to convoy the American troops, the army was disbanded.

“Attention was next turned toward Port Royal. Fortunately for the colonies, they found, just at this time, a warm friend to aid them. This was Francis Nicholson, of whom you have heard before.”

“Oh, yes, sir ; he was lieutenant-governor of Virginia.”

“He had been, but was not at the time of which I am now speaking. He went to England to beg that assistance might be given to the people in their attempt against Port Royal.”

“Did he succeed, sir, in his request ?”

“Yes ; he came over with five ships and a body of men. New-Hampshire raised her share of the New-England force, and they set sail from Boston on the 18th of September. Six days after this they appeared before Port Royal, and began to fire upon the town. The French saw that there were no hopes of a successful resistance, and, after a few shots, surrendered. Captain Vetch was appointed commander of the place, and then it was that the English changed the name from Port Royal to Annapolis, the name which you now see written on the map.

This was done in honour of the 'good Queen Anne.' ”

“I am glad to hear that, Uncle Philip.”

“Now tell me who it was that asked yesterday if Hilton was killed.”

“It was I, Uncle Philip.”

“Very good, Charles ; you shall now hear, not only that he was killed, but learn in what manner he died. While his brave friends were engaged in reducing Port Royal, he was murdered at home.”

“That is sad news, sir. I am sorry to hear it.”

“Yes, yes, and I am sorry to tell it ; but you know that the man who tells you a story must tell you the truth, whether it be pleasant or disagreeable. If a man should pretend to teach me history, and should tell me nothing but pleasant stories, I should fear that he was not always speaking the truth.”

“Tell us why, Uncle Philip.”

“I will ; but do you tell me first what history means.”

“You told us, when we first began to learn it, what it meant. It is nothing but a story about men who lived a long time ago in any country, and also what these men did and suffered.”

“You are quite right. And now tell me if you ever knew any man who did not have some trouble in this world.”

“No, Uncle Philip, I never did.”

“Well, what that man did and suffered throughout his life would be his history, would it not?”

“Yes, Uncle Philip.”

“Some events of his history would be agreeable and pleasant to read and talk about. But his trials, and sorrows, and misfortunes would not be at all pleasant to hear about.”

“Yes, sir, I know now what you mean. You are going to say that the history of a country or colony is like the history of a man. All men suffer; and, in talking to us about them, you must, in telling the truth, sometimes speak of their sufferings.”

“Very well. I could tell you a part of the history of a man or of a colony, and yet talk to you only of pleasant and agreeable matters.”

“But then, Uncle Philip, you would not tell us the whole truth, and a few circumstances in a man’s life would not be his history.”

“Yes, exactly so. Uncle Philip is now forced to tell you of the death of Major Hilton. So you will now listen.

“Hilton had many enemies, as you well know who were continually watching him, and he was usually prudent enough to carry his arms for safety. At the time of which I am speaking, however, he had gone into the woods, at some distance from his house, with several men, for the purpose of cutting down large trees for the masts of vessels. He was suddenly surprised by a party of savages (who had been waiting for him for some time), and was killed by the first fire from their guns. Two other men were also killed, but the rest escaped. And on the next day, children, one hundred men went out in pursuit of the savages, but did not find them. Yet they discovered the bodies of the three dead men; and poor Hilton was laying on his back, with three or four hatchets resting in his head, and a lance left sticking in his heart. The Indians hated him bitterly, and had therefore left him in this way.

“But, my lads, it seems to me that, in these times, when one brave white man died, another very soon showed himself in his place. It is generally in times of great difficulty and danger to any country that great men are seen, because then great men are necessary to save the country.”

“Well, Uncle Philip, I believe that ; for just think of those great men in the Congress of 1774, of which you have told us. If there had been no difficulties in the country, I do not think that such a body of men would have assembled.”

“That is very true, my lad, and you will find it true almost always. Great men are generally seen in dangerous times. Hilton was no sooner dead than there was another bold man to oppose the savages. This man was Colonel Walton.”

“Uncle Philip, let us hear something of him, if you please.”

“I cannot talk much of him, for it would take up too much time just now, and I wish to hurry on to the end of this Indian war. So I will tell you but one story about him now.

“Soon after Hilton’s death, Colonel Walton went with nearly two hundred men to the east, and many of the Indians were at that time out upon the shores in search of clams. Walton and his men stopped on an island near the shore, and there raised a fire (for it was near winter). The savages along the shore, seeing the smoke from the fire, supposed that a party of friendly Indians were there.”

“So they went there, I suppose, sir ?”

“Yes ; they went there, and were made prisoners. One of these prisoners was an old sachem, who was bold and sullen, and he refused to answer any questions, or to give any information which would help Colonel Walton and his party to find the Indians. They threatened to kill him, but he laughed at their threats, and would disclose nothing. His wife, however, was less bold and firm. She became alarmed, and disclosed all she knew about the plans of the Indians and the places where they were concealed.

“This afforded partial success to the people. Walton followed the directions which she gave, and discovered and put to death a number of the enemy. The result of this expedition raised the spirits of the people, and led them to hope for complete victory over their savage foe.”

“Did it frighten the Indians, Uncle Philip, as much as it encouraged the colonists ?”

“No, I think not. They renewed again, after a while, their ravages on the frontiers, sending forth small parties to plunder and kill all they could find.”

“Well, sir, the people had done something to make them feel hope and courage. Nicholson succeeded in reducing Port Royal, and Walton

was active and successful with the Indians: I should think the good people would be encouraged to carry on the war bravely and warmly."

"Yes, that was the case. Do you remember the story in our New-York history of the five Indians who went to see Queen Anne, to beg for her assistance against the French?"*

"Yes, sir, we remember it."

"Perhaps, too, you recollect I told you that Nicholson, after taking Port Royal, aided these Indians in their petition to the queen; for he was anxious to conquer the French and Indians in Canada."

"Oh, yes, sir; I have not forgotten that."

"Then just tell me what you can recollect about it."

"I remember that the queen did aid these men, and that she sent out forces, and that there was an army of more than five thousand men ready to go against Canada. The fleet sailed from Boston, but was driven ashore in the St. Lawrence River, and eight hundred men were lost there. Many of the vessels were wrecked there, and the remainder of the fleet returned home. I recollect, too, that one of the ships was blown up, and four hundred people were on board of her at the time."

* See Uncle Philip's History of New-York.

“Yes, Uncle Philip, that ship was called the Edgar.”

“That is a very good account indeed of the expedition. And now tell me at what time this happened.”

“Ah, Uncle Philip, I have forgotten that.”

“In the year 1711. It is of the events of this same year that we are now talking. So you will see that this expedition, that you have just told me about, has something to do with our New-Hampshire history.”

“Yes, Uncle Philip ; I remember that you told us also that soldiers from New-England were in that expedition.”

“Very well. I wish you to bear in mind that New-Hampshire bore her part in that undertaking, for she was never backward in sending out soldiers in defence of her country.”

“Uncle Philip, as this expedition did not succeed, I should think that the people would have been discouraged, and the French and Indians still more troublesome.”

“It did give confidence to the Indians ; and, as soon as the season would allow, they went out in parties, as usual, to murder and plunder. But the frontiers were constantly and faithfully guarded, and a body of the militia kept

ready at the garrisons to march at a minute's warning. A scout of forty men was out on duty, ranging about the exposed points of the colony, and a similar look-out was kept up on the coast, to give the alarm should an enemy approach by water.

"There is an anecdote told of a brave woman who alone frightened away a party of Indians."

"Were there no men with her to assist her?"

"Not a single person near her. She was alone, at a place called Heard's Garrison, and her name was Esther Jones. When the Indians approached she mounted guard, and called out so loudly, and gave her orders so boldly, that the enemy thought there was a strong party at hand ready to defend the garrison, and they marched off.

"And now, as I can tell you nothing more of this war, except that the Indians would occasionally attack the people on Sundays as they were going from church, and murder children, and steal, and plunder, and do many other wicked things, we will pass on down to the treaty of Utrecht, of which you have heard something before."

"Yes, Uncle Philip. It was a treaty of peace, made in Europe, between England and France, in 1713."

“Very good. The news of that peace reached America, and that put an end to the war. The Indians, as soon as they heard of the peace, came in with a flag of truce to Casco, and desired a treaty.

“And here, my children, another treaty was signed. The Indians, as usual, confessed that they had been cruel and treacherous, promised to be faithful to the laws of England, and begged the queen’s pardon for having treated her subjects so badly. The white men, though they knew that the savages had often deceived them, consented to this treaty for the sake of restoring tranquillity and rest to the colony, and thus ended what was commonly called ‘*Queen Anne’s war.*’ ”

“Well, Uncle Philip, I am pleased that this war was ended. I hope the colony had rest for some time now.”

“You will learn, as we go on, how prosperously New-Hampshire advanced, and what farther troubles the people met with. But we must not lose sight of Governor Dudley and Mr. Usher.”

“Yes, sir. How were the people pleased with their management during the war?”

“Usher frequently came into the province at

the request of Governor Dudley, and sometimes resided in it for several months at a time. He behaved as a faithful servant of the crown; inquired into the state of the garrisons and frontiers, frequently visited them in person, and consulted with the officers about the proper means of defence and protection."

"The people must have regarded him with more favour now, I think."

"The harshness of his manners, and the interest he had in Allen's claims, prevented his gaining that popularity which his good conduct merited. He could never prevail upon the Assembly to settle a salary upon him."

"And did he receive no pay, Uncle Philip, for his trouble?"

"The Council generally allowed him a small sum out of the treasury to pay his travelling expenses for each journey; but this was a mere trifle, not exceeding five or ten pounds each time."

"Did he feel satisfied with that, sir?"

"No; he often complained, and sometimes very harshly, but to little purpose. Governor Dudley, on the other hand, had the good fortune to be more popular. Besides his attention to the general welfare of the colony, and his care for

its defence, he gained favour among the people by opposing Allen's claim. And when he was accused to the queen, and his removal from office recommended, the people petitioned to her majesty in his behalf, and spoke of him as a prudent, careful, and faithful governor.

“But there was a change in the English government, which caused the appointment of a new governor for the colonies.”

“Tell us, if you please, how that was.”

“When you are older, and read the history of England, you will find that George the First became king soon after this peace was made.

“In the year 1714, I think, he ascended the English throne. He immediately appointed another man, named Burges, to be governor of Massachusetts and New-Hampshire, and George Vaughan was made lieutenant-governor under him, to manage affairs in New-Hampshire.”

“So Dudley was displaced, Uncle Philip. The people thought him a good governor, sir.”

“Yes; they were well satisfied, as their petitions in his favour prove. But it was now a time of peace in England, and a number of officers, who had gained reputation in the late war, were out of employment; and I suppose the king was desirous to gratify some of his

friends by appointing them to office in the colonies.

“Vaughan immediately came to this country, and was kindly received by the people; but Colonel Burges was persuaded not to come at all, and Colonel Shute was appointed in his place.”

“What became of Mr. Dudley, sir?”

“He retired to his family seat at Roxbury, where he died a few years afterward. Governor Shute came over in a little time, and it was not long before difficulties sprung up between him and Vaughan. So that I do not think that the citizens of New-Hampshire were as well pleased as they had been under Dudley’s administration.”

“Uncle Philip, what was the cause of their difficulties?”

“They were both ambitious, Charles, and this seemed to occasion their trouble.”

“Uncle Philip, is ambition wicked?”

“No, my lad, the proper sort of ambition is never sinful. A desire to improve such talents as God has given us, and to be useful to our fellow-men, is always praiseworthy. Is there no story in the Bible about the servant who received a talent from his master, and went and buried it? And do you not remember what his Lord said to him?”

“Yes, yes, Uncle Philip ; he was condemned as a wicked and slothful servant for not improving his talent.”

“True. Then you see that it is a duty for us to improve our faculties, because we thereby glorify God who gave them to us. These faculties, my children, belong to God always, and he asks of us a good account of their improvement and use. But suppose a man should use his talents solely for his own benefit, and should neither seek nor care to honour God with them, nor to do good to his fellow-creatures. What then ?”

“Why, Uncle Philip, he would be wicked.”

“Certainly he would. The wickedness then consists, not in using talents and in desiring to make the most of them, but in using them improperly. Not to use them at all is to use them improperly also. The man or child, then, who is idle, is wicked. The person who desires to be rich or great only to gratify himself, is wicked also. But to desire that you may be great, and wise, and good ; that with your wisdom, and knowledge, and wealth, and influence, you may glorify God, and be useful to your fellow-men who need your aid, is a noble ambition. Such ambition as this I wish every one of my young friends here to possess.

“Oh, my children, if there was only this kind of ambition upon earth, how happy a world would you and Uncle Philip live in.

“But I am afraid these two men, Shute and Vaughan, were not influenced by this proper sort of ambition. Like many other men, they thought more of their own greatness than of the people’s happiness. Shute said he was governor both of Massachusetts and of New-Hampshire, and Vaughan insisted that, when Shute was absent in Massachusetts, he was himself the governor of New-Hampshire. Both these men had their friends, but Mr. Vaughan had very few. When Governor Shute was in Boston, he sent an order to Vaughan to appoint a day for a fast. This order he did not obey. On another occasion he ordered him to adjourn the Assembly, and, instead of obeying this order, Vaughan exercised his own authority and dissolved the Assembly. Governor Shute then hurried from Boston to Portsmouth, where he found Mr. Vaughan, and, after a great deal of difficulty and dispute, which would not give you any pleasure to listen, to nor Uncle Philip any pleasure to tell, the whole matter was referred to the king.”

“And how did the king settle the difficulty?”

“He displaced Mr. Vaughan, and appointed

John Wentworth lieutenant-governor in his stead.

“Mr. Wentworth was a grandson of William Wentworth, who was one of the earliest settlers in the province; and, having been for five years a member of the Council, he was esteemed as a useful and honest man.”

“The people were pleased, then, with the appointment of Mr. Wentworth?”

“Yes. In our next conversation I will talk more about him; but we will now stop, for Uncle Philip gets fatigued even with talking to the children.”

CONVERSATION II.

Uncle Philip tells the Children about several of the old Towns in New-Hampshire—Governor Shute and Mr. Wentworth—The Marquis De Vaudreuil and Rallé persuade the Indians to fight the English—Another Indian War, called Lovewell's War.

“COME in, children ; I am ready for you. We have talked about several towns in New-Hampshire, and you have learned how these towns were settled. These are Portsmouth, and Dover, and Exeter, and Hampton.”

“Yes ; and Kittery too, Uncle Philip.”

“Very true. And I shall now tell you of another settlement, and, after that, we will go on with the government of Shute and Wentworth. Now tell me, Caroline, is there such a place as Londonderry in New-Hampshire ?”

“Oh, yes, there it is ; west of Hampton, on Beaver River.”

“Yes. I will tell you how this place was settled. In the year 1719, there was a large number of men who came from the northern part of Ireland to America. These men were Scotchmen, who had settled in Ireland, and had been badly treated in that country by King

James the Second on account of their religion. After William was made king they were treated better than before ; but they had heard fine reports of the New World, and were anxious to come over, hoping to better their fortunes.

“ They therefore sailed, and, on a clear day in the month of October, they reached Boston. The company consisted of about one hundred families. Immediately on coming ashore they petitioned for a piece of land, and were allowed to choose for themselves a township six miles square. After searching for some time, sixteen of these families found a tract of land that pleased them, just north of what was then called Nutfield.”

“ I do not see that place, Uncle Philip. The name must be changed to Londonderry.”

“ Not to Londonderry. It was changed to Haverhill. Do you see it ?”

“ Yes, sir ; there it is, on the Merrimack River.”

“ As soon as spring opened, these men went from Haverhill, where they left their families, and built some huts near a small stream which empties itself into Beaver River, and which they called West-running Brook. As these men had been persecuted by King James for their religion,

it is right for you to know that many of them were pious men. The very evening after their arrival at this new spot, they all collected together, and a sermon was preached to them. I have seen the very tree under which that sermon was preached. It is a large, old oak, and to this very day the people regard that tree with great veneration.

“As soon as they could collect their families and get a little comfortable in their new homes, they invited a man by the name of Macgregor to be their minister.

“You know that Ireland is a famous place for manufacturing linen. These people, coming from that country, brought over with them the necessary materials for making linen, and were soon engaged in this business. Their spinning-wheels were a great curiosity to the people. Have any of you ever seen flax spun on a wheel turned by the foot?”

“Yes, sir, I have.”

“This was, at that time, a new machine in the colonies, and of course it excited considerable attention.

“They also introduced the potato into this state. They were industrious and prudent, and of course they got on pretty well in this new

country. Two years after this, their settlement took the name of Londonderry. Can any of you think of a reason why they should give it this name?"

"No, sir."

"The town they left in Ireland, and where some of them had suffered, had that name.

"The settlement of these emigrants opened the way and gave encouragement to others. Some of the inhabitants of Portsmouth, Exeter, and Haverhill applied for grants of land for new plantations; and about this year, Chester, Nottingham, Barrington, and Rochester were laid out. Look for the places on the map."

"I see, sir. There is Chester to the north of Londonderry, and there is Nottingham north of Chester."

"Yes; and the other two are still higher up, in Strafford county."

"Yes, sir. I see them now, sir."

"Very good. We will now return to Governor Shute and Mr. Wentworth. The governor's difficulties did not end when Vaughan was dismissed and sent home."

"Did he have difficulties with Mr. Wentworth, Uncle Philip?"

"He had no trouble with him, but his trou-

bles arose about the Massachusetts boundary-lines. There were many in that province who disliked him, on account of the part which he took in that question.

“His enemies in Massachusetts were so strong, and so much against him, that he thought it would be pleasanter for him to ask leave to return to England.”

“Was he a bad governor, Uncle Philip?”

“He was of a kind and obliging disposition; but he had been so long used to military command, that he could not bear, as patiently as he ought, the vexations of his office. Soldiers, you know, are accustomed to a strict obedience to commands. It is difficult for one who has been many years subject to such strict discipline, to bear the disputes and vexations which are likely to arise in the government of such a colony as New-Hampshire then was.

“The people of New-Hampshire were satisfied with Governor Shute as far as they were concerned, and were disposed to do what they could to make his administration pleasant to him. But he found his troubles increasing, and he asked permission to return home. It is said that he carried home many complaints against the colony.”

“And Mr. Wentworth was then left in charge of the government?”

“Yes, for a time; and he behaved very well. Just before Governor Shute left the colony, the Indians began war again, and it was during this war that Wentworth showed himself an active and brave man.”

“Uncle Philip, what was the cause of this war? These Indians were very treacherous, and careless of their promises. Did they have any cause for beginning another war?”

“They said they had. After the peace of Utrecht, many of the white men went beyond the river Kennebeck, and there settled themselves down on the lands which suited them best. They built their huts and mills, and the Indians found fault with all this. They said that the noise made by the mills had frightened the fish away from the streams.”

“That was a singular reason for a war, sir.”

“Besides this, they said that the white men had no right to the lands which they had taken. The white men said that they bought the land, and paid for it.”

“If that was true, they had a right to it, Uncle Philip.”

“Certainly. But the Indians declared that

the lands had been bought from their fathers when they were drunk, and that the white men had taken advantage of them ; giving them fire-water to make them drunk, and then cheating them.

“ However, these difficulties, I think, might have been settled without shedding any blood, if the French had not been anxious to encourage the Indians in making war. Did you ever hear anything of a Frenchman named Sebastian Rallé ?”

“ What, Father Rallé, the Indian missionary, of whom you told us in the history of Massachusetts ?”

“ Yes, the very same. Well, I am sorry to say, he was a wicked man.”

“ What, Uncle Philip, a wicked man, and a missionary among the savages ? Can a wicked man be a Christian missionary ?”

“ No wicked man can truly teach the Christian religion, because he does not understand it ; and, if that was not necessary, he could not and would not illustrate its influence in his own life. Such a man may pretend to teach it, and he may act like a pious and good man before others, when he is all the while a wretched and miserable hypocrite. Still he gains nothing by

such deceit, for God sees the heart always, and he will punish him for such wickedness hereafter.

“But Rallé, as I said, lived among the Indians, and they became very devotedly attached to him. I have heard that, on one occasion, Governor Shute held a conference with some of the Indians, and offered them an Indian Bible, and a preacher to explain it to them; but they told him ‘that God had given them teaching already, and if they should go from that, they would displease him.’ And afterward, when one of these sachems was asked why the Indians were so much pleased with the French, he answered, ‘Because the French have taught us to pray to God, but the English never did.’ So you see that they were strongly attached to Rallé and his religion.

“This man, therefore, was anxious that they should fight the English, and persuaded them to begin the war. He had a flag, on which was painted a cross, the sacred symbol of the Christian religion, and around this cross were represented the bow and arrows, and tomahawk, the cruel weapons of Indian warfare. Before he sent them out to battle he would display this flag on a pole, and give them his absolution and blessing.”

“Uncle Philip, he made the Christian religion a means of promoting war and bloodshed.”

“Yes. And it happened to him as our blessed Saviour once said, *he that taketh the sword shall perish with the sword.*”

“Yes. I recollect, Uncle Philip, he was killed in the war, as you told us in the history of Massachusetts.”*

“The Marquis De Vaudreuil, the governor of Canada, wrote letters to Father Rallé continually, urging him to send the savages out against the English, and even promising to aid them. But this promise was made very secretly, because France and England were then at peace, and the governor had no right to make such a promise.”

“Uncle Philip, why did he do this?”

“The French and English, though at peace, disliked each other at that time very much. Indeed, there has always been considerable jealousy existing between these two nations. Perhaps the French governor thought that the best way to make the Indians his friends was to influence them to hate the English. Be this as it may, these two men succeeded in creating a war, by urging the Indians to commit hostilities on

* Uncle Philip's History of Massachusetts, vol. ii., p. 62

the English settlements in the vicinity of the Kennebeck."

"That was very treacherous conduct, sir, on the part of these two Frenchmen."

"It certainly was. The people in that neighbourhood were discouraged by the hostilities of the Indians, and many of them determined to remove. Their cattle were killed, their hay and fodder burned, and other depredations were committed upon them."

"Did the whites do anything to protect themselves, sir?"

"Yes. The garrisons were re-enforced, and scouting parties were sent out to give the alarm should the enemy approach. The Indians were alarmed at this display of force, though at first they seemed resolute in demanding the removal of the English. They were told that they must either maintain perfect peace, or submit to the chances of open war; and, finding that there was no other alternative, they desired to make peace. They made the English a present of some skins, and gave up four of their young men as hostages for their good behaviour.

"However, the people were not yet satisfied. They thought that Rallé had made all this trouble, and they were anxious to seize him. A

party was therefore sent out to take him. They arrived near his house without being discovered, but, before they could fairly surround it, Rallé got the alarm, and made his escape into the woods."

"So they accomplished nothing this time, Uncle Philip?"

"They did not accomplish their main design. After searching the woods for Father Rallé, they returned and entered his house, but found nothing except a box, which contained his letters and other papers. This was a valuable discovery in one respect."

"How so, Uncle Philip?"

"Among the papers they seized they found the letters of Vaudreuil, which he had written to Father Rallé, advising him to encourage the Indians in their hostilities. These letters proved that the French governor in Canada was acting a base and dishonest part."

"Did the war end here, Uncle Philip?"

"No. This attempt to seize Rallé caused the Indians to be very angry, and they began again to make disturbance and do injury. They made prisoners of nine families at a place called *Merry-meeting Bay*. Some of them they set free, but they kept enough of them to exchange for

the hostages they had given to the English. These they sent to Canada. They also surprised some fishing vessels along the eastern coast, and at length made a furious attack upon the town of Brunswick, which they destroyed."

"They were really disposed for war, sir."

"Yes; and the English met them not less openly and earnestly. The first appearance of the enemy in New-Hampshire was at Dover, where they surprised and killed a number of men, and carried away captive several children. They made an attack, also, upon the people at Oyster River; surprised them on their return from public worship on Sunday, and killed two or three.

"The whites did what they could to protect themselves. They kept watch; went to their work, and even to church, armed; slept at the garrison every night, and offered a large reward for Indian scalps. But the enemy were, as usual, crafty and secret in their movements, coming upon them when least expected, and taking every possible advantage of time and circumstances.

"There was a man at Oyster Bay named Davis, who was at work in his cornfield with his son. They went to a brook to drink, and found three Indian packs. They immediately gave

notice of the discovery to the volunteer company, and guided them to the place. The cunning Indians had concealed themselves, and fired upon the party as they approached, and killed Davis and his son."

"That was sad, Uncle Philip."

"The whites fired, and killed one and wounded two others, but they made their escape. The Indian who was killed was one of their chiefs, and wore a kind of crown made of fur, coloured scarlet, to which hung four small bells. He was not a full-blood Indian; and from some papers they found with him, and a Roman Catholic book of devotion which he carried, he was supposed to be a son of Rallé. His scalp was presented to the lieutenant-governor, and the bounty paid to the company.

"I could tell you of a great many other interesting adventures connected with this war, and many sad stories of suffering and captivity. I will relate to you the sufferings of a Mr. Hanson, who lived at Dover, if you would like to hear about him."

"Yes, Uncle Philip; tell us, if you please, of this Mr. Hanson."

"He belonged to the society of Friends, or Quakers, as they are called; and although he

lived on the outskirts of the town, with a large family, and exposed to the Indians if they should make an attack, yet he could not be persuaded to remove to the garrison for safety. A party of Mohawks had marked this house for their prey; and while he and his eldest daughter were gone to attend a meeting, and his two eldest sons were at a distance at work, the Indians entered the house, killed and scalped two small children, and took his wife and her infant, only fourteen days old, and three other children, and carried them away."

"That was terrible work, sir."

"When the father and daughter returned, the poor girl first saw the two little children dead at the door. She screamed; and her mother, who was a prisoner in the woods, and her brothers, who were at work in the meadow, heard her cries. Pursuit was immediately made for the savages, but they escaped with their prisoners."

"Where did they carry the mother and her children?"

"They were taken to Canada, Mary, and there sold."

"Did she never come home again, sir?"

"Mr. Hanson removed the rest of his family

to a place of safety, and the next spring went to Canada and brought home his wife and his children, excepting the eldest daughter, whom he could not obtain. She was afterward married to a Frenchman, and never came back.

“This attack upon Dover only made the white men more determined against the Indians and Father Rallé, whom they resolved either to seize or put to death. Two companies, of one hundred men in each, under the command of captains Moulton and Harman, started for the country where this French priest lived. This time they succeeded, as I told you in our conversations about Massachusetts. They killed Rallé and about eighty of his Indians, destroyed his village and the little chapel where they worshipped, and brought away some captives, and everything which they could find of any value.”

“He was truly a wicked man, Uncle Philip.”

“Yes, my children, I think he was a bad man; but remember always that it was not religion, but the want of it, that made him wicked. The Gospel teaches us to be good; and if men would obey the Gospel, there would be no such bad men as he was. At the time of his death he had seen almost seventy years, more than half of which had been passed among the In-

dians in the forests of America. He had lived a long but almost a useless life."

"What did the Indians do, now that Father Rallé was dead?"

"Many of them were frightened so that they deserted their villages and retired into the woods. They still kept up their mischief, though they had learned to be still more cautious. In the mean time, the success of Harman and Moulton encouraged the white people to go out in search of the Indians, and to carry on the war still more vigorously.

"Among these brave men there was one who lived at Dunstable, who was very active, and distinguished himself so much in this war that his name was connected with the struggle, and it was called *Lovewell's war*. I must tell you of this brave man.

"But that story we will reserve for our next conversation. I see that it is likely to rain, and you had better go home before it begins. Good-by, children."

"Good-by, Uncle Philip."

CONVERSATION III.

Uncle Philip finishes the Story about *Lovewell's War*—Paugus
—Treaty of Peace—Lovewell's Song.

“WELL, Uncle Philip, we have come again to hear you tell about that brave man who carried on the war against the Indians. What was his name? Lovewell?”

“Yes. John Lovewell was the man. He was distinguished, as I told you, by his success in fighting the Indians, and you will hear also that his misfortunes made him remarkable.

“He at first raised a company of thirty men, and made an excursion to Lake Winnipiseogee. There he found a wigwam which contained only an Indian man and boy. They killed and scalped the man, and brought the boy a prisoner to Boston, where they received the promised bounty, and a present besides farther to encourage them. His company was now increased, and he found himself in command of seventy stout and brave men.

“They marched again to the same place where they had killed the Indian two months before, and found his body as they had left it.

In a little time their provisions began to fail, and thirty of the company were allowed to return home. The remaining forty continued their march till they fell upon an Indian trail or track, which they cautiously followed till nearly sunset, when they saw the smoke of a fire before them. This was a sign that a party of Indians had encamped there for the night."

"Did they discover the Indians, sir?"

"They kept themselves concealed till midnight, and then crept forward carefully and silently, and found ten of the savage foe asleep around the fire, which they had kindled upon the bank of a frozen pond. Lovewell determined to make sure work, and, at a given signal, five of his men fired, and each shot killed an Indian. The others immediately sprang upon their feet, and were all shot down except one, who was severely wounded, but attempted to make his escape across the ice. He was seized by a faithful dog belonging to the party, and held fast until he could be despatched. The work was done in a few minutes, and so much injury was saved to the colonies."

"That was very fortunate, Uncle Philip."

"These Indians were on their way from Canada with ammunition, and blankets, and snow-

shoes, and in two days more would have been down upon the frontiers, and busy at their savage work.

“In honour of the brave captain, this pond is called Lovewell’s Pond. It is situated in the town of Wakefield. If you should ever visit that spot, you will hear this story told with triumph, and the spot will be pointed out to you, as it was to Uncle Philip, where the poor savages slept their last sleep.

“The men returned to Dover proud of their success. From thence they went to Boston, where they were gladly received, and were paid the bounty which they had so nobly earned.

“Encouraged by this success, Lovewell started again with forty-six men. With this body of men he determined to attack Pigwacket, an Indian village in the northern part of the state, on the Saco River, which had been the residence of a powerful tribe, and which they still occasionally inhabited.”

“Pigwacket is not on the map, Uncle Philip. Where was that place?”

“If you will look in Maine, you will see the town of Fryeburg on the Saco. That is now the name of the place.”

“Yes, sir ; here it is.”

“One of Lovewell’s men fell sick on the way. So he built a stockade fort, and left the sick man, and nine more to take care of and protect him.

“The rest of the party marched on till they came to a pond, about twenty miles from the fort, and there they stopped for the night upon its shore. Early the next morning, while they were at their prayers—for some of these men were religious, and they had a chaplain with them—they heard the report of a gun. They started up, and, looking out over the pond, they saw, on a point of land which extended into the water, a single Indian standing with his gun. He was nearly a mile distant from them.

“They had been alarmed the night before by noises around the camp, which they imagined was made by the Indians, and this opinion was now strengthened. They suspected that this Indian was placed there to decoy them, and that they should find a body of the enemy somewhere in the vicinity.

“But Lovewell and his men determined to do what they could, and they started to go round the pond and seize this Indian. To be ready for action if they should meet any others, they left their packs among the bushes near where

they had made their camp. They succeeded in finding the Indian, whom they shot down and scalped. Then they returned to the place where they had left their packs."

"Did they find any more Indians, Uncle Philip?"

"While they were gone after the Indian, as I just told you, two parties of savages, under the command of *Paugus* and *Wahwa*, who had been down the Saco, had followed the track of Lovewell's men, and found their packs and carried them off. These Indians had found out, by counting the packs, that their party was stronger than the white men's, and they concealed themselves near by to wait for Lovewell's return."

"Did Lovewell suspect that this party of Indians was there?"

"Not until he returned and found that their packs were gone. While they were searching for them, the Indians suddenly sprang out from their concealment, shouting horribly, and, rushing forward, fired into the party of white men. Lovewell and his men returned the fire bravely; but the gallant captain and eight of his men were killed almost immediately."

"Uncle Philip, that was a sad thing for the white men."

“Several Indians fell too ; but, having a larger number of men, and being partially concealed from the sight of the English, they kept up the attack. They continued to fight furiously, and the brave whites fell one after another. They were almost driven into the pond, but still they opposed the Indians, as if determined to conquer or die.

“The battle, my children, continued from ten o'clock in the morning till nearly nightfall, before the savages retired and left the dead upon the ground.”

“That was a hard fight, Uncle Philip.”

“Yes, yes, my lad. The white men held out during the day, with nothing to eat and no time to rest. And here I must tell you that I think they would all have been lost after Lovewell's death, had it not been for a brave man named Wyman who was with them. As it was, only nine of the company escaped unhurt, and they, with many of the wounded, started for the fort where they had left the sick man just as the moon was rising. One poor man was too badly wounded to travel : his name was Robbins. The white men were therefore forced to leave him behind ; and I have read that, when they parted with him, Robbins begged that they would load his

gun and lay it by his side, that, if the Indians returned, he might have one more shot at them."

"And so they left him, sir!"

"Left him among the dead. They then returned to the fort, but it was entirely deserted, and the men gone home."

"How was that, sir? Why had the men left the fort?"

"In the beginning of the fight, one of Lovewell's men deserted and fled back to his companions at the fort. When he arrived there, he told them that Lovewell was killed and his men cut off. They then started and made the best of their way home, leaving behind, fortunately for the remnant of the party, a quantity of provisions."

"Did the Indians lose many of their number, Uncle Philip?"

"Yes; and among them was their chief *Paugus*, who was a noted man. I have heard an old man tell how he fell, but I have never seen the story in any history of that battle, and I know not how true it is. I will tell it to you as the old man told it to me.

"Towards the latter part of the engagement, *Paugus* went to the pond to wash his gun, which had become very foul by continued firing through

the day. Not far from him he discovered a white man, who was busy cleaning out his own gun. They saw each other, and, without a word, each one finished washing and wiping his gun, and then began to load with powder and ball. It was evident that the one who could load the quickest would have the first shot at the other. They began at the same instant. *Paugus* was expert with the gun, as all Indians were. They watched each other narrowly, and it was very doubtful which would gain the first fire. They charged with powder and ball almost at the same instant. The Indian had then to prime his gun, while, fortunately, the white man's gun, in loading, had been primed by the charge which was put into the barrel. The white man was ready a moment first. He raised his gun, and, almost as soon, *Paugus* levelled at him. He fired, and the ball passed through the heart of the Indian, who leaped into the air, his gun going off at the same time, and fell upon the ground dead.' "

"And the white man escaped, Uncle Philip?"

"Yes. *Paugus's* ball whistled by him in the air without reaching its aim."

"That was very fortunate, sir."

"The poor remnant of Lovewell's party, after

refreshing themselves upon the provisions they found at the deserted fort, continued their march homeward. Many of the wounded died by the way, and were buried. The others, after enduring the most severe hardships, arrived one after another, and were received with joy.

“After they reached home, a party of men was sent out to bury the dead ; but, by some mistake, they did not succeed in finding the place. Soon after this, another company from Dunstable, under the command of Colonel Tyng, reached the spot, and, finding the bodies of twelve of the brave men, they buried them, and cut their names upon the trees which stood near where the battle was fought. Twenty years ago Uncle Philip was at that spot. The trees were still standing, with the exception of one, which had decayed and fallen. They were bruised by the balls, many of which had been cut out, and the names could scarcely be read, the bark having closed and grown over them. The party from Dunstable also found near the spot three Indian graves, which they opened. In one of these they discovered the body of *Paugus*.”

“The savages had gone back and buried him, Uncle Philip !”

“Yes ; and left the white men unburied.”

“Uncle Philip, I think these men deserved a better monument than the old trees.”

“Undoubtedly they did. For, though they were surprised and cut off, the expedition was useful to the colony. So bravely and perseveringly had the white men fought, that the Indians became alarmed, and deserted their village of Pigwacket.

“After this, children, the people in Massachusetts and New-Hampshire determined to send messengers to the Marquis de Vaudreuil, the governor of Canada, to request that he would no longer aid the savages. Three men were therefore chosen, who, after a long and severe journey, reached Montreal, and there met the French governor. They delivered their message to him; but he denied ever having given assistance or encouragement to the Indians.”

“Then, Uncle Philip, he told a falsehood.”

“Surely he did, and these messengers proved it; for they had with them the letters which he had written to Father Rallé, which had been seized, as I told you the other morning. They showed him his own letters, and proved him false by his own words.”

“That was proof enough, Uncle Philip.”

“Yes, but they had more. There was a Mo-

hawk Indian then in Montreal, who confessed that De Vaudreuil had given him arms to fight against the people in New-England."

"What could he say to that, sir?"

"When he found he could deny it no longer, he pretended that he was very anxious that peace should be made between the Indians and the English. He promised to do what he could to bring this about, and to restore the captives who were in the hands of the French. He therefore caused several Indians to meet these messengers at Montreal for the purpose of making peace.

"The messengers told them that they had no right to enter into a treaty; but that the Indians, if they were anxious to put an end to the war, could go to Portsmouth or Boston, and there treat with the white men."

"Why did not these messengers make a treaty, Uncle Philip, while the Indians were ready?"

"Because they had no authority from the colonies; and, if they had possessed authority, they would not have yielded to the conditions which the Indians asked."

"What were the conditions, sir?"

"The Indians proposed that the English should abandon all their forts, and remove their settle-

ments one mile west of the Saco River ; that they should rebuild their chapel at Norridgewock, and *restore to them their priest*, and then they would be brothers again."

"Did the Indians go to Portsmouth to make a treaty?"

"No ; they refused to go, and the messengers returned to New-Hampshire and reported what had been done. Then the people resolved to carry on the war, and began to raise soldiers. At the same time, they sent to the King of England a complaint against the French governor.

"But, my children, though these messengers had failed to bring the Indians to peace, a circumstance took place which providentially put an end to the war."

"Let us hear what it was, Uncle Philip"

"There were two Indian prisoners at Boston when the messengers came back. The English, as I said, began to make preparations for carrying on the war, and, at the same time, allowed these prisoners to visit their countrymen. They reported among the Indians that the English were getting ready to fight ; that they were collecting arms, and ammunition, and provisions, and were determined to destroy the whole Indian tribe. This report alarmed the Indians,

and caused them to beg for peace. When these two prisoners returned to Boston, they brought with them a request that there should be no more war. The English listened to this request, and, not long after this, a large number of Indians met them at Boston, and another treaty of peace was made. And this was the end of *Lovewell's war*."

"These Indian prisoners did the English some service, Uncle Philip."

"Yes; they were the means of restoring peace to the colony. But I must tell you that some of the Indians were unwilling to make peace. At all events, they determined to do what mischief they could before the treaty was completed. The Indians who carried away the family of Mr. Hanson, as I told you yesterday, threatened them, when they left Canada to return home, that they would go again and make them prisoners.

"A party of Indians went to Dover to carry this threat into execution. When they came near the house, they observed some people at work in a neighbouring field, and they concealed themselves in a barn till it was dark enough to make the attack. Two women passed the barn on their way to the garrison, and had but just

reached a place of safety, when the Indians fired, and killed one man and wounded another. A third man, named John Evans, received a slight wound in the breast, which bled very freely. The Indians came up and supposed that he was dead. They stripped him, and then took off his scalp. He bore the pain without discovering any signs of life, though all the while in his perfect senses. He feigned to be dead while they turned him over, struck him several blows with their guns, and left him.

“After they were gone he rose from the ground, and, though wounded, and weak with the loss of blood, walked towards the garrison until he met some of his friends, who came out to pursue the Indians. They conveyed him safely to the house.”

“Did he get well, Uncle Philip?”

“Yes; he recovered from his wounds, and lived to be an old man. The Indians escaped with one captive, whom they sold in Canada to the French.”

“The peace put an end, I suppose, sir, to these things?”

“Yes. The Indians submitted to the treaty, and the people of New-Hampshire enjoyed, for a season, quiet and rest.

“Before you go, my children, I have a curious song to show you, which was written more than a hundred years ago, to commemorate the bloody battle in which Lovewell lost his life. For many years it was sung at all the parties and merry-meetings in New-Hampshire and in some parts of Massachusetts. A copy of this song was given me, a number of years since, by the old man who showed me the battle-ground where these men who are mentioned here lost their lives. Charles, you may read it, and we will listen. Here it is, in the handwriting of the old New-Hampshire soldier.”

“LOVEWELL'S FIGHT.

“Of worthy Captain Lovewell I purpose now to sing,
How valiantly he served his country and his king;
He and his valiant soldiers did range the woods full wide,
And hardships they endured to quell the Indians' pride.

“'Twas nigh unto Pigwacket, on the eighth day of May,
They spied a rebel Indian soon after break of day;
He on a bank was walking, upon a neck of land,
Which leads into a pond, as we're made to understand.

“Our men resolved to have him, and travell'd two miles round,
Until they met the Indian, who boldly stood his ground;
Then speaks up Captain Lovewell, 'Take you good heed,'
says he,

'This rogue is to decoy us, I very plainly see.

“'The Indians lie in ambush in some place nigh at hand,
In order to surround us upon this neck of land;

Therefore we'll march in order, and each man leave his pack,
That we may briskly fight them when they make their at-
tack.'

"They came unto this Indian, who did them thus defy,
As soon as they came nigh him two guns did he let fly,
Which wounded Captain Lovewell, and likewise one man
more,
But when this rogue was running they laid him in his gore.

"Then having scalp'd the Indian, they went back to the spot
Where they had laid their packs down, but there they found
them not;
For the Indians having spied them where they them down did
lay,
Did seize them for their plunder, and carry them away.

"These rebels lay in ambush, this very place hard by,
So that an English soldier did one of them espy,
And cried out 'Here's an Indian!' With that they started out,
As fiercely as old lions, and hideously did shout

"With that our valiant English all gave a loud huzza,
To show the rebel Indians they fear'd them not a straw;
So now the fight began, and as fiercely as could be,
The Indians ran up to them, but soon were forced to flee.

"Then spake up Captain Lovewell, when first the fight began,
'Fight on, my gallant heroes, you sec they fall like rain;'
For as we are informed, the Indians were so thick,
A man could scarcely fire a gun and not some of them hit.

"Then did the rebels try their best our soldiers to surround,
But they could not accomplish it, because there was a pond
To which our men retreated, and covered all the rear.
The rogues were forced to flee them, although they skulk'd
for fear.

"Two logs there were behind them, that close together lay :
Without being discovered they could not get away :
Therefore our valiant English, they travell'd in a row,
And at a handsome distance, as they were wont to go.

"'Twas ten o'clock in the morning when first the fight began,
And fiercely did continue until the setting sun ;
Excepting that the Indians, some hours before 'twas night,
Drew off into the bushes, and ceased a while to fight.

But soon again returned, in fierce and furious mood,
Shouting, as in the morning, but yet not half so loud ;
For, as we are informed, so thick and fast they fell,
Scarce twenty of their number at night did get home well.

"And that our valiant English till midnight there did stay,
To see whether the rebels would have another fray ;
But they no more returning, they made off towards their home,
And brought away their wounded as far as they could come

"Of all our valiant English there were but thirty-four,
And of the rebel Indians there were about fourscore ;
And sixteen of our English did safely home return,
The rest were killed and wounded, for which we all must
mourn.

"Our worthy CAPTAIN LOVEWELL among them there did die .
They killed LIEUTENANT ROBBINS, and wounded good young
FRYE,
Who was our English chaplain—he many Indians slew,
And some of them he scalp'd when bullets round him flew.

"Young FULLAM, too, I'll mention, because he fought so well,
Endeavouring to save a man, a sacrifice he fell.
But yet our gallant Englishmen in fight were ne'er dismay'd,
But still they kept their courage, and WYMAN captain made—

"Who shot the old chief PAUGUS, which did the foe defeat,
Then set his men in order, and brought off the retreat ;

And braving many dangers and hardships in the way,
They safe arrived at Dunstable, the thirteenth day of May.

“Come all ye men and maidens, and listen while I sing,
Let the fame of Captain Lovewell around the land to ring;
The gallant Lovewell and his men, who the Indian rogues did
fight,
Who killed the savage PAUGUS, and put the rest to flight.

“Here’s a health unto the memory of that valiant English band,
Who fought and bled so bravely to save their native land:
Here’s a health unto their memory, and let the toast go round!
The name of Lovewell and his men is a right joyful sound!”

“Very well, Charles; you have read it distinctly and slowly. Be careful of the manuscript, for it is old and worn, like the soldier who wrote it off in such a bold and plain hand.”

“Uncle Philip, will you please to let me take it home and copy it off?”

“Yes; if you will be very careful with it, and return it to me to-morrow.”

“Thank you, Uncle Philip. I will bring it back as whole as I take it.”

CONVERSATION IV.

Uncle Philip tells the Children of what he thinks of Mr. Wentworth—Talks about Mr. Burnet, Mr. Belcher, and Mr. Dunbar, who were sent to the Provinces to govern them—The Throat Distemper—Mr. Belcher dismissed, and Benning Wentworth appointed Governor of New-Hampshire.

“ I TOLD you that Mr. Shute returned to England, and that Lieutenant-governor Wentworth remained ; and that he behaved like a brave man during the whole of Lovewell’s war in New-Hampshire. And yet, boys, this man Wentworth had his enemies. He had troubles.”

“ Well, Uncle Philip, will you let me say one thing. I believe there is no man so good but he will have some enemies, and none so wicked but he will find some friends in this world.”

“ That is true, James, always. Mr. Wentworth had troubles with the Assembly ; but these troubles cannot interest you much. So I will only tell you that the Assembly became so much dissatisfied with him, that the members became anxious to petition that their state might be joined with Massachusetts. And I think, indeed, that they would have sent a request of this sort, if a

new governor had not been appointed just at this time. This new governor, too, was well known in New-Hampshire, though he had never been there in his life."

"Pray what was his name, Uncle Philip?"

"He is an old acquaintance of ours also; for I think we talked of him in our Conversations about New-York and Massachusetts too. It was William Burnet."

"Surely, sir, I remember. He was governor of New-York, and all the people loved him very much."

"Yes; they loved him in Massachusetts and in New-Hampshire, and the good people rejoiced when they heard he was to be their governor. And when he arrived in Boston, for he was governor of both these states, Mr. Wentworth and several other citizens went from Portsmouth to meet him. But the joy of the people lasted for a very short time. Mr. Burnet was never in New-Hampshire more than once; for he died very soon after his appointment.

"His successor as governor was Mr. Belcher, of whom you have before heard."

"Yes, sir, I remember Mr. Belcher was governor of Massachusetts."

"He was a native of Massachusetts, and it

was thought in England that his appointment as governor of these two provinces would help to settle the difficulties at that time existing between Parliament and Massachusetts.

“Mr. Belcher was a man of large fortune, and possessed many interesting and amiable traits of character. He was frank and sincere, warm in his attachments to his friends, and possessed a nice sense of what is honourable and becoming the gentleman.”

“Uncle Philip, I hope he did not quarrel with Mr. Wentworth.”

“I am sorry to say that Governor Belcher disliked Mr. Wentworth very much; and some think that he treated him badly. Be this as it may, one thing is certain: if Wentworth met with unkind treatment from him, it did not trouble him long; for he died soon after Belcher became governor.”

“Uncle Philip, what was the cause of Mr. Belcher’s dislike towards Mr. Wentworth?”

“It was said that Belcher was offended with him because, before his appointment, and while it was uncertain whether he would be selected as governor or Colonel Shute sent back, Mr. Wentworth had written kind and complimentary letters to both. Belcher did not know this at the

time of his first visit to New-Hampshire, and had been received and entertained at the house of the lieutenant-governor. The next time he visited Portsmouth he refused an invitation to Wentworth's house. From that time he continued to show displeasure towards him in various ways.

“Wentworth, as I told you, had some enemies, but he had many warm friends, who lamented his death very much. And even his enemies agree in saying, that in many things he was very useful to New-Hampshire. And I must again remind you, children, that I think he was a brave man in war, and in peace a good governor.”

“Uncle Philip, who was made lieutenant-governor in his place?”

“He was succeeded by Colonel Dunbar. This man, Dunbar, was very much disliked by Belcher, and with him he quarrelled openly. The fact is, my children, that Dunbar was totally unfit for the office to which he had been appointed. The only qualifications which I have ever heard urged in his favour, were his poverty and some little interest with those in power. He was ignorant and ambitious. I do not think he would have been pleased with any man who was superior to him in office. But some say that Mr

Belcher was in fault, and that he was anxious to have as much power as possible.

“I think this was a mistake; but my young friends will be able to judge for themselves between these two men as we proceed.”

“Yes, Uncle Philip, let us hear more about them.”

“Dunbar, before he was made lieutenant-governor, had been commander of the fort at Pemaquid. He had there shown the cruelty of his disposition, and had governed the few scattered people that were placed under him with so much rigour that they were extremely dissatisfied. His cruel conduct had also been known to Mr. Belcher, and he had written to Dunbar, complaining of his injustice and severity. So here was the beginning of the quarrel.

“Dunbar was no sooner made lieutenant-governor than he began to talk to the people about Mr. Belcher, and tell them that he was cruel and ambitious; that he would not make them a good governor; and many more improper and unkind charges were put in circulation. Within a few weeks after his arrival at Portsmouth, he went so far as to draw up a paper and obtain signatures to it, which stated that the government was oppressive, and begged the king to remove Belcher from office.”

“What did the king say to this petition, Uncle Philip?”

“Fortunately for Mr. Belcher, he had friends both in this country and in England. A petition was drawn up in his favour at Portsmouth, and signed by more than a hundred of the most respectable citizens. This was sent to England, and his friends there were in this way enabled to contradict what Dunbar had said.

“After this these two men disliked each other more than ever, and were constantly writing letters to England, full of complaints against each other. The people at home were also divided. Some were the friends of Governor Belcher, and some took part with Mr. Dunbar. He very cunningly persuaded the people that Mr. Belcher was anxious to keep the governments of Massachusetts and New-Hampshire united, while he himself was in favour of separating them, and making New-Hampshire an independent state by itself. This pleased the people; for they were willing to have their own governor to themselves. In this way you see how Mr. Dunbar endeavoured to destroy the influence of Mr. Belcher, and to increase his own popularity and power.”

“But, Uncle Philip, I thought that many of

the people were pleased with being united to Massachusetts."

"Sometimes they were, it is true. When they were in trouble, they were, of course, glad to have the aid of the other state. But they were more anxious to have their own governor, and to be free from Massachusetts. In order to bring this about, it was necessary that the boundary lines between the two provinces should be settled; and this brought on another dispute."

"Uncle Philip, was Dunbar in favour of settling this question about the boundaries?"

"Yes; this afforded him a good opportunity to carry forward his own views and advance his own interests. The larger part of the people were easily persuaded that they would be gainers by settling the boundaries, and that the province would have more land, which would be divided among the people. New-Hampshire would thus become a larger state, and more able to support its own governor."

"What did Governor Belcher think of it, sir?"

"His friends were opposed to settling the boundaries at present, because they said that New-Hampshire could not gain anything by it, and would have the expenses to pay. The governor himself was required by the king and Par-

liament to do what he could to have this business finally determined. He had frequently recommended a settlement in his speeches, but could not bring it about. This difficulty continued for several years. At last Dunbar thought that he could aid his designs by going to England himself. I suppose he believed, that if the provinces were separated he should be made governor himself."

"Well, Uncle Philip, did he go to England?"

"Yes; and when he arrived there with his complaints, he was immediately taken up and thrown into prison for debt. But some of his friends came forward and obtained his release. He remained in England for some time, making all the mischief he could for Mr. Belcher."

"I am afraid, Uncle Philip, that Dunbar was a bad man."

"Yes; and so Uncle Philip thinks. He certainly showed himself very ambitious and very troublesome. And one thing is certain, that, while his friends supported him, they had no confidence in his judgment or in his honesty."

"Why did they support him, then?"

"His friends were the enemies of Governor Belcher, and they were willing to use him as an instrument in opposing him."

“But now, while I think of it, let me tell you of something remarkable which occurred about this time (1735), and then we will return to the story.

“There was in this year throughout New-England a very violent disease, commonly called the *throat distemper*, which visited most of the large towns, and carried off a great number of people, especially in New-Hampshire.

“It first made its appearance in Kingston, New-Hampshire. It continued to spread gradually in that town through the summer; and of the first forty who were seized, not one recovered. It afterward appeared in Exeter, and then at Boston. It continued its ravages for more than a year, and carried off upward of a thousand people in the province.”

“That was a heavy loss, sir, for a new country.”

“It was indeed: and I have mentioned this fact merely because you will read in old books which tell of New-Hampshire of the times of the *throat distemper*. Most of those who died of this disease were children; and it is sad to read how some families lost four or five children in a single day, and others buried all they had. At Hampton Falls it raged the most violently.

Twenty families buried all their children, and in the course of the year more than one sixth part of all the inhabitants died of this distemper.

“ This disease has visited the people several times since, but never as severely as during this year. And now let us return to our story.

“ Some time before Dunbar went out to England, he became weary and disgusted with the quarrels and difficulties in which he was engaged, and left New-Hampshire. He retired to the fort at Pemacuid, where he resided, in a state of obscurity, for two years. Afterward he returned to Portsmouth, and began his opposition again. Governor Belcher was willing to please him, and gave him the command of the fort there, which afforded him a considerable salary. But Dunbar was not contented with this, and still complained. I must tell you of some of these complaints, and then you will see the injustice of them.

“ When Dunbar was chosen lieutenant-governor, he was also made what was called ‘ Surveyor of the King’s Woods.’ ”

“ What do you mean by that, sir ? ”

“ The surveyor had the care of the king’s forests in New-Hampshire. There were large pine-trees growing in some parts of the province very

abundantly, and the king wished them to be preserved for ship-timber."

"Very good, sir ; I understand. It was the duty of the surveyor to take care that no one cut this timber."

"Just so. The people were not very well pleased with this regulation of the king's. They wished sometimes to cut this timber for their own use ; but the surveyor had the right to seize and carry off any logs which he could find that were cut without license.

"Dunbar was very cruel in the exercise of his office in taking care of this timber.

"In this way he raised a spirit of opposition and dislike among the people. He visited the saw-mills, where he seized and marked large quantities of lumber, and abused and threatened the people with an air and manner to which he had been accustomed while a military officer.

"The class of men with whom he had to deal were not easily frightened by his threats, and he often found himself in difficulty. An instance of this happened at Dover. He had come there with a number of men to remove a quantity of boards which he had seized. The owner of the lumber warned him of the consequences if he dared to touch a single board. Dunbar threat-

ened to shoot down the first man who should interfere to hinder him. The same threat was returned to the first man who dared to obey Dunbar's orders to remove the lumber."

"What was the result of the dispute, Uncle Philip?"

"For once Dunbar's prudence was great enough to save him, and he was forced to go back without the lumber.

"On another occasion he sent some of his men to Exeter on similar business. While his men were regaling themselves in the evening at a public house, and boasting of what they intended to do the next day, some of the citizens were so angry that they dressed themselves like Indians, made an attack upon Dunbar's men, and gave them a sound beating; they then seized the boat in which they came up to the town, cut the rigging, and bored holes in the bottom. The party, finding that they were not safe on the land, made good their retreat to the boat, and pushed off. But they found that they were not safe on the water; and, after nearly drowning, they had the good fortune to reach the shore again, where they hid themselves till morning, and then made their way back to Portsmouth on foot. This affair enraged Dunbar very much;

and, when the news reached Governor Belcher, he condemned the riot, and sent out a proclamation, commanding the magistrates to assist in discovering and securing the rioters. And yet, my children, after all this, there was a complaint sent to England against Governor Belcher, stating that he persuaded the citizens of Exeter to make that riot. Remember, too, this complaint was sent long after the disturbances had taken place."

"Well, Uncle Philip, that statement was false, I suppose."

"False in every line; for the complaint was signed by five names, and four of the persons denied ever having put their names to it, and the fifth man could not be found: in fact, there was no such man in Exeter.

"Besides this foolish and unfounded charge, several other complaints were sent home against Mr. Belcher. One was, that he did not keep the forts repaired ready for war; another, that he very seldom visited New-Hampshire."

"And how about these charges, sir?"

"As to the first, he could not repair the forts without money, and there was none in the treasury for that purpose; and for the second, it was not true that he did not visit New-Hampshire;

for he went there at least twice every year, unless prevented by sickness. But, though all these charges were false, still the man was thought, even by the king himself, to be guilty of cruelty and neglect."

"Is it possible, Uncle Philip?"

"Yes, my lad, it is not only possible, but true. And very soon after this, to make matters still more oppressive to Governor Belcher, the dispute between New-Hampshire and Massachusetts was ended in favour of the former."

"Well, sir, I think that was nothing more than justice; for the boundary-line ought to have run three miles north of the mouth of the Merrimack River. You know we talked of that before."

"Yes, Thomas, that was all just and right, as it seems to me; but still I feel sorry when I think of Mr. Belcher. The poor man soon after this sent a petition to England, asking that New-Hampshire and Massachusetts might still be united."

"Was it granted, sir?"

"No; it was refused. Still, children, with all these disappointments, this man remained faithful to King George. For, when England was just at this time engaged in war with Spain, he made strong efforts to raise soldiers in his

provinces to aid the English. Indeed, he did raise the soldiers; but the king did not send the arms and clothing which he promised, so these men were unable to serve him. And at length, my children, in spite of all this, the king was persuaded, by the falsehoods of Belcher's enemies, to think him a bad governor and a dishonest man."

"Well, Uncle Philip, I am sorry for Governor Belcher."

"Yes; he had, through all the settlement of the vexing questions between Massachusetts and New-Hampshire, a difficult part to act. He was placed at the head of the two rival provinces. He had friends in both; but they, of course, took care of their own as well as of the public interests. He had also enemies in both, who were watching him eagerly, ready to lay hold on any mistake or imprudence of his, and to magnify it into a great error or crime, much to his disadvantage.

"He was anxious to remain governor, and to discharge his duties with credit and honour to himself, and with advantage to the provinces. But his enemies were endeavouring to remove him from his office. And what rendered his situation still more embarrassing, was the fact that

the same persons were busy in trying to accomplish his removal and to settle the boundary-line ; so that, in his efforts to oppose the arts of his enemies in seeking his removal, he was likely to seem to oppose their efforts in settling the boundary question."

"How did it finally end, Uncle Philip?"

"It resulted in Mr. Belcher's being displaced ; and William Shirley was made governor of Massachusetts, and Benning Wentworth governor of New-Hampshire."

"Then, sir, Massachusetts and New-Hampshire were again separated?"

"Yes."

"Uncle Philip, was this Mr. Wentworth any relation to Governor Wentworth, of whom we have talked?"

"He was the son of that man."

"And what became of Dunbar?"

"He went to England, as I told you, hoping, in case of the separation of the two provinces, to be made governor of New-Hampshire. While there, he helped to keep up the opposition to Mr. Belcher, and was used for such purposes by Mr. Belcher's enemies till his removal was accomplished. After that he was appointed by the East India Company governor of S^t. Helena.

We will now go on with Mr. Wentworth's administration, for we have nothing to do with Mr. Shirley. I have already talked of him in our History of Massachusetts."*

"Well, Uncle Philip, excuse me for interrupting you, but I do think that man Belcher an excellent governor."

"You are right, my lad; and I am pleased that he was not only a good, pious man and a faithful governor, but also that he was an American by birth. And I have no doubt but that King George himself afterward felt sorry for his own conduct. For, when Mr. Belcher returned to England, he found many enemies; but still he was able to persuade most people that his enemies in America had not spoken the truth or done him justice. Among others, he persuaded the king of the fact. So King George then promised that he would make him governor, so soon as he could, in some one of the American provinces."

"Ah, Uncle Philip, I like that. I am glad to see the king, when he had acted unjustly, try to repair the wrong."

"Yes, Mary, King George acted honourably and well in this particular."

* See Uncle Philip's History of Massachusetts.

“Was Mr. Belcher made governor again?”

“Yes; the first vacancy happened in the State of New-Jersey, and the king sent him out there. You will hear of him again when we talk of the history of that state.”

VOL. II.—H

CONVERSATION V.

Uncle Philip tells the Children about Mr. Wentworth—Capture of Louisburg—Reduction of Canada—People who are particular—Captain Stevens—Indian Warfare.

“MR. WENTWORTH was a native of Portsmouth, New-Hampshire, and, as I told you yesterday, was the son of Lieutenant-governor Wentworth. He had been absent from America for a number of years previous to his appointment as governor. Upon his arrival at Portsmouth he was received with great respect. He found, among the old friends of his father, many who seemed willing and anxious to make him happy, and assist him, as far as in their power, in securing a prosperous administration. But he had no very peaceable times.”

“How was that, Uncle Philip?”

“Soon after his arrival a war commenced between England and France. Do you remember of our talking, in our Conversations about New-York and Massachusetts, of the war which broke out in 1744, and which was called the war of the ‘Austrian succession?’”

“Oh yes, sir, I remember it. It was be-

tween King George the Second and the Emperor Louis the Fifteenth ; and I remember also that it was during that war that Sir William Pepperel took the city of Louisburg from the French, and that, to reward him for his bravery, he was made something—I forget what you call it—by the King of England.”

“ You mean a ‘ Baronet of England ;’ and this was the war which commenced not long after Mr. Wentworth came into the country. And, while I think of it, let me tell you that I believe Governor Shirley deserves great credit for the capture of Louisburg ; for he was the man who planned the expedition. You will bear in mind, too, that most of the colonies aided in this undertaking. Mr. Wentworth and the State of New-Hampshire bore their part. There was one man, named Vaughan, a son of the old lieutenant-governor, who was very brave, and aided much in the enterprise. Sir William Pepperel was at the time living in Kittery, and was chosen from the State of New-Hampshire to command the forces.”

“ Then, Uncle Philip, New-Hampshire did bear her part well, if she gave the commander and gave soldiers also.”

“ Yes, yes ; and, as I have before told you the

particulars of this undertaking, I shall not now repeat them, but only remind you that Duchambon, the French governor of Cape Breton, surrendered the city, and that the people of America were very proud of Pepperel's success, while the English were surprised at it; for the French had made Louisburg their strongest town in America. Of the troops engaged in this expedition, five hundred were from New-Hampshire."

"Uncle Philip, I should like to ask why the French had taken so much pains to fortify Louisburg. Was it a place of great trade, or of any importance in that way?"

"It was the situation of Louisburg that gave it its chief importance. The Island of Cape Breton is cold, mountainous, and rocky, and the soil poor and unproductive. On one side of the island are a number of fine bays and harbours, capable of receiving and securing vessels of any size. The island is situated so as to be advantageous at that time to French commerce. After the French had yielded Nova Scotia and Newfoundland to Great Britain, this place became valuable to them, as it was the only position which they held on the coast which gave security to their navigation and fishery. It was for this purpose that they built up Louisburg, and

surrounded it with such fine fortifications. The French were twenty-five years in completing these works, and had expended upon them a large sum of money."

"And, after all, the Americans took possession of them, Uncle Philip?"

"Yes; and so joyful and proud were they of their success, that they thought of making an attempt to reduce Canada. Do you recollect that?"

"Oh yes, Uncle Philip; that is all in our New-York History, and I know all about it."

"Well, Thomas, let us hear, then, all about it. It is often a very profitable employment to think over what we have heard or read."

"Why, Uncle Philip, you know all about it without my telling you."

"Perhaps so; but I am very fond of hearing children talk when they talk sensibly. So let us hear what you have to say."

"But, Uncle Philip, before Thomas begins, I hope you will excuse me for saying one thing."

"Certainly, Mary, I will."

"I was going to say that you put me so much in mind of my grandfather; for he used to call Robert and myself every night, and ask us about the books we had been reading; and he used to

make us tell him what was written in the books, and whether we believed all that was in them. And I remember that he once told Robert, that all the reading in the world would not make him wise, unless he thought and reflected upon what he read. And he asked these questions, he said, that he might be sure that we thought of the things we were reading. And, Uncle Philip, I will tell you the truth about it. I thought my grandfather a very particular old gentleman, but a very kind one."

"And I hope he thought you a very particular little girl in reading and remembering what you read."

"He used to say, sir, that I remembered tolerably well."

"Well, let me tell you what I think about people we generally call *particular*. I think they are generally the wisest and best people of my acquaintance. Old Mr. King, in the village, is called *particular*, because he will call his family together morning and evening, and read a chapter in the Bible, and then read prayers. And perhaps you have all heard poor old Mrs. Lane called *particular*, because she always will take her seat in the church before the minister begins to read the service. She may be called

particular, too, because, storm or shine, warm or cold, she is always at church, as surely as Sunday comes round and the bell calls us to the house of God. And so, Mary, you call your grandfather *particular*, and I hope he was so ; for, children, I call this duty. No man can be too *particular* in performing his duty, first to God, and then to man ; and, my little girl, your grandfather was performing his duty towards you when he asked you those questions."

"Yes ; but, Uncle Philip, people are sometimes *particular* about trifles."

"True ; and when people are *particular* about things that are really trifles, they are very disagreeable. But remember that no matters of *duty*, however small, are ever trifles. But those who care so much for trifles are not the people whom the world commonly calls *particular*. A foolish young man, who is made very unhappy unless his clothes are precisely of a certain style or fashion, and fit him just so nicely, or a little girl who is made sad because she has not a new dress at a certain time or of the latest style, is, to your Uncle Philip, very disagreeable and *particular*. Yet people do not think them half so strange and disagreeable as they think old Mr. King, because he has some good oldfashioned

notions about religion and the Christian education of his family. I wish you, therefore, to see how improperly the world sometimes judges, and to teach you all, my dear children, not to let the opinions of the world serve always as your guide. The opinion of the world is to be regarded when it does not disagree with the Word of God. I need not tell you, that when it does not agree with God's Word, neither you nor Uncle Philip has any right to follow it.

"And now tell me, Mary, which do you think most particular, old Mr. King, or the foolish young man who thinks so much of his dress and appearance?"

"Why, I think the young man is, because he is particular about trifles."

"Yes, he is always thinking and caring for things of very little importance, and the old gentleman is punctual and anxious about matters of duty. That makes the difference between them. And now, Thomas, we will hear you."

"Then, Uncle Philip, I remember that, after the capture of Louisburg, almost all the Americans were anxious to reduce Canada. And I remember, too, that Governor Shirley sent to England for assistance, and it was promised. An English fleet to aid them were to join the Amer-

ican forces at Louisburg, and then they were to go up the river St. Lawrence."

"Very good; and do you remember anything of Governor Clinton?"

"Oh yes, sir; he was governor of New-York at that time, and he was to march against the French at Crown Point and Montreal, and he had the Six Nations of Indians to help him, Uncle Philip."

"Very good indeed; and now I will tell you something more. Letters came from England to the governors of the different provinces, urging them to aid in this attack upon Canada. In New-Hampshire, Governor Wentworth caused eight hundred men to be raised for this purpose. In addition, vessels and provisions were prepared, and the men waited all the summer for the word to start on their expedition. You see, therefore, that this state was not behind the others. Now go on, Thomas."

"The forces from England did not come over as was expected, and so the Americans were disappointed. And then they determined to undertake an attack by themselves; but just then the Duke d'Anville, a Frenchman, reached Nova Scotia with one thousand men, and this caused them to abandon the enterprise."

“Very true; and you may remember that D’Anville soon died; the French fleet met with a storm, and few of the vessels returned to France. After that another French fleet was sent out, which was captured, and then the French seemed disappointed, and unwilling to send more ships very soon.”

“Yes, yes, Uncle Philip; and I remember that a treaty was made in that German town—”

“Aix la Chapelle, you mean.”

“Yes, sir. That treaty put an end to the war; but, before that treaty was made, the French and Indians did much injury in New-York and on the frontiers.”

“Yes, and they did more in New-Hampshire. They attacked almost all the towns in the eastern and western parts of the state. Forts were established along the frontier, and scouting parties were continually out to discover and repel the enemy; but yet it was hardly possible for the scattered population to be secure.

“The danger to which the poor people were exposed prevented their cultivating their lands; and, even when their crops were ripe, they dared not, in some places, go out to secure them. Their cattle and horses were carried off or else killed, and their flesh cut off for food by the foe. The

people lived generally in fortified houses, and never were safe when they went out, either for labour or to attend church, unless they were armed."

"Did they go armed to church, Uncle Philip?"

"Yes; and these precautions sometimes saved many lives. At Penacook a party of Indians concealed themselves, intending to attack the people while they were assembled for public worship on Sunday; but they saw that they were armed, and they waited till the next morning. They then killed five, and carried away two prisoners."

"Where is Penacook, sir? I do not find such a place."

"Penacook is the old Indian name of the town of Concord."

"Were the Indians so bold as to venture down into that part of the state?"

"It was not *venturing* much at that time; for, though the country now is thickly settled, at that period the place where the beautiful town of Concord now stands was a wilderness.

"Near to Concord, or Penacook as it was then called, was the settlement at Hopkinton. A party of Indians came down to this place and took some prisoners. A number of persons were re-

siding in a garrisoned house, and thought themselves entirely safe. But it happened one morning that one of the men went out very early to hunt, while his companions were still asleep, and left the door unfastened. The Indians were on the watch, and entered the house, and made prisoners of eight persons, whom they carried to Canada.

“But I cannot tell you now of all the sufferings of the New-Hampshire people during this war. Scarcely a town escaped an attack, except those in the vicinity of Portsmouth, where the settlements were larger and nearer each other. I will, however, tell you of one of the conflicts of the people with the Indians, because a brave man by the name of Stevens opposed them, and distinguished himself very much. The place they attacked was a village in the western part of the state, on the Connecticut River, called Number Four. Stevens was there with thirty men to defend the place.”

“Stop, if you please, for one moment, sir. Where is that village? It has a singular name.”

“It is now called Charlestown; and, if you will look in Sullivan county, you will see it. You will learn presently how it received its new name.

“It was in the last part of March of this year (1746) that Captain Stevens came to this place. He had not been there many days when he was attacked by a large party of French and Indians, commanded by a man named Debeliné. The barking of the dogs first discovered to Stevens that the enemy were near. They therefore closed the gates and prepared for defence. A man was sent out to find where and who they were, and was fired upon, and returned to the fort slightly wounded. The enemy, finding that they were discovered, rose from their concealment, and fired upon the fort from all sides. The wind was high, and, in order to drive the English out, the French set fire to the fences and log houses, and surrounded the fort with flames. Stevens took care to keep water at hand to put out the flames should they reach the walls of the fort; but, fortunately, the fire did not reach them.

“Debeliné finding, after two days of this kind of attack, that they could accomplish nothing, and that Stevens and his brave men were not frightened by the savage shouts of the Indians, prepared a cart, which was loaded with dry fagots and set on fire.”

“What was that for, Uncle Philip?”

“They intended to push this cart, by means

of long poles, close to the fort, and burn them out. But, before they did this, the French commander came up with a flag of truce, and asked a parley with Captain Stevens. They proposed that Stevens should give up a quantity of provisions, and then surrender themselves prisoners."

"Uncle Philip, I know that the English would not yield on such terms."

"You are right, my lad; they refused it altogether. The Frenchman then wished to see Stevens himself. He threatened him that he would take the fort and kill every man in it if he did not surrender. Stevens was not to be alarmed with such threats, and he told the Frenchman that he would defend the fort till the last extremity. The Frenchman then told him to '*Go and see if your men dare to fight any longer, and give me a quick answer.*'"

"Stevens asked his men whether they would fight or surrender. They determined, every man of them, to fight. When Debeliné was informed of this determination, he ordered his men to renew their firing and shouting, which they kept up all that day and night.

"The next morning they proposed that they would withdraw if Stevens would sell them some provisions. He refused to do that; and they,

finding that they could not conquer the Englishmen in their fort, departed.”

“Well, Uncle Philip, they did not accomplish much. Were there any killed in the fort?”

“Not a life was lost, and only two men were wounded. Stevens immediately sent news of his escape to Boston, and it was received with great joy.”

“And now, Uncle Philip, tell us about changing the name of the town.”

“I had almost forgotten that. There was an English officer at that time in America whose name was Sir Charles Knowles. Sir Charles was so pleased with the bravery and good conduct of Captain Stevens, that he presented him with an elegant and valuable sword. From this circumstance, when the town was incorporated, the name was changed from Number Four to Charlestown, in honour of Sir Charles.

“There were a great many other instances of bravery among the people of New-Hampshire while this war was going on, and a great deal of suffering, too. I cannot tell you all; but one thing I must say—and it is much to the credit of the Indian tribes—and that is, that they did not murder and torture their prisoners during this war as they used to do formerly. Those of the

captives who survived and returned from Canada, bore their testimony in favour of the humanity of the Indians. When feeble, they assisted them in travelling; and, in cases of distress from want of provisions, the Indians shared with the captives an equal proportion.

“This was far different from the treatment which the Indians exercised towards their prisoners on former occasions. If they were unable to travel, they used to murder them. If there were children that gave them trouble, they coolly dashed them against a tree or a stone; and, when the poor prisoners arrived at Canada, they stripped them naked, and forced them to run the gauntlet in presence of the whole tribe.”

CONVERSATION VI.

Uncle Philip tells the Children more of Governor Wentworth—
The St. Francis Tribe of Indians—Another War between
England and France, which ended in the reduction of Canada
by the English.

“COME in, come in, children. I am very glad to see you, and ready to talk with you. Where did we leave off?”

“We talked about Captain Stevens and the close of the war last, sir.”

“Yes, we spoke of the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle, which put an end to the war in the year 1748. So, now that the people in New-Hampshire are at peace, we will talk a little more of Mr. Wentworth; for I like always to look for the good traits in a man’s character, if any can be found.”

“I think that is a good maxim, Uncle Philip, which my grandfather used to tell us, and that was, ‘to say nothing of any person if we can say nothing that is good.’”

“Yes, Mary, that is a good maxim; and your grandfather, if he was a *particular old gentleman*, was a sensible one too. But in history,

you know, we must speak of men as they are : no choice is left us. But about Mr. Wentworth I have nothing to say which would represent him in an unfavourable light ; indeed, I could tell you much that would show that he was a very good and useful man."

"Let us hear, Uncle Philip."

"Benning Wentworth, like his father, had difficulties to meet in his administration, and often found himself involved in disputes with the Assembly. One occasion of trouble to New-Hampshire was the revival of the old claim of Mason. After the boundaries between this province and Massachusetts were settled, the purchasers of Mason's title laid their claims before the Assembly, and offered to sell them for a reasonable compensation.

"The Assembly at length resolved that they would comply with the offer and pay the price. In the mean while, the claims had been sold by Mason to twelve persons for the sum of fifteen hundred pounds. These transactions made considerable excitement among the people. Angry threats were thrown out against those who had bought Mason's claims ; and, had it not been for the approach of a common danger from without at the breaking out of the war, it is probable that the people would have quarrelled still more.

“That was for a long while an unpleasant controversy, and Mr. Wentworth found great difficulty in managing it ; but it was not the only difficulty he had.”

“How so, sir ?”

“When the boundary-line was settled between the two provinces in the time of Mr. Belcher, some towns, before in Massachusetts, were by that line placed in New-Hampshire. Besides this, some new towns had been settled in the province. Mr. Wentworth thought that these towns ought to choose members and send them to the Legislature. Most of the old members opposed this ; and, when the new ones came in, the old ones said that there were other towns entitled to send members which had been neglected. They said, too, that the governor had brought in these men to help him on in some measures which he was anxious to carry, while many, if not a majority, of the people were opposed to them.

“When the new members appeared in the House, the secretary, by the order of the governor, administered the oath of office to them. But the other members remonstrated with the governor, and would not let them vote in the choice of a speaker.”

“How did the matter end, Uncle Philip?”

“The approach of danger from abroad, as I said, united the people at home. This dispute did not arise again during the war; but, after peace was made, some of the people were so angry with the governor that they sent complaints against him to the King of England. But the very man who carried out this complaint against Mr. Wentworth was ashamed to present it to the king; and so this difficulty gradually died away.”

“Well, Uncle Philip, I think that proves very clearly that even the enemies of Mr. Wentworth were ashamed to find fault, and that the governor was a good man.”

“That is precisely what I wish you to think. So we will now go on and see what else he did.

“Soon after peace was established, Mr. Wentworth resolved to extend his territory farther, and, in the year 1752, sent some of his men into the northern part of the state, to make a new settlement upon the Connecticut River. He wished to take possession of the fertile and beautiful meadows along the river, known at the time as the Coos Meadows. The plan was to cut a road through to that country; to lay out two townships, one on each side of the river; and to

erect stockades in each township large enough to accommodate two hundred men. These stockades were to enclose a large space, and in the centre were to be the citadel and other public buildings and granaries. Into these they could remove, in any time of danger, the inhabitants and all their moveable effects."

"The arrangements were well planned, Uncle Philip."

"Yes ; and, as an inducement to people to remove to this new plantation, they were promised courts and other civil privileges among themselves ; and, for the better defence and surer safety of the enterprise, the settlers were all to be placed under strict military discipline.

"A large number of persons were ready to go. Governor Wentworth sent out a party, as I told you, to view the place, and to lay out the proposed townships. But the Indians saw these men and were dissatisfied. They knew the value of this land, and were unwilling to give it up. A party of the *Arosaguntacook*, or *St. Francis*, was sent to remonstrate against this proceeding. They visited Captain Stevens at the fort at *Number Four*, and complained to him of the white men for coming upon their land. They said that they could not allow the English there ; that

they owned more land already than they could cultivate; and that, if the settlement went on, they should think that the English were anxious to go to war, and they should therefore begin the war for themselves.

“The Indians were not contented with uttering these threats, but soon began to put them in execution. Two Indians from this tribe, named *Sabatis* and *Christi*, came into the town of Canterbury, where they were treated very kindly, and remained with the white men for more than a month. But, notwithstanding this kind treatment, when they left they carried off with them two negroes, one of whom made his escape and came home, but the other was carried to Crown Point and sold to a French officer. Soon after this, a party of ten or twelve of the same tribe, commanded by one of their men whom they called *Captain Moses*, met with four young Englishmen who were out hunting on the bank of a river. They took two of these young men prisoners. One of them, named John Stark, when he found himself surprised and captured, called out to his brother William, who was in a canoe upon the river, and he took the alarm and escaped. They fired at the canoe, and killed a young man who was with William. The sava

ges then beat John Stark severely for daring to alarm his brother. They then carried him and young Eastman, the other prisoner, up the Connecticut, and down the Lake Memphramagog to the headquarters of their tribe. There they dressed young Stark in their finest robes, and adopted him as their son. And I wish you to tell me if any one here knows who this young lad, Stark, was ?”

“No, Uncle Philip, I do not.”

“Yes, yes, Uncle Philip, was he not the person who afterward became the great General Stark in the American army ?”

“Yes; the same man.”

“And how did he make his escape from the Indians, sir ?”

“He was ransomed by a gentleman in Boston, named Wheelwright, for one hundred and three dollars. And his being taken by the Indians was a very great advantage to him.”

“How was that, sir ?”

“While he was living with them he learned a great deal about Indian manners and habits, which was of great use to him when he was afterward called to engage in war against the savages. Hereafter you will hear of his usefulness to his countrymen, when we talk of the war of the American Revolution.

“The next year after this, the same man *Sabatis* and another Indian named *Plausawa* came to Canterbury; and, when the white men told them that they had stolen the two negroes, they were angry, and behaved in a very insolent manner. Some of the white men then gave them as much rum as they wanted to drink, and, when they became intoxicated, followed them into the woods and killed them. They then buried their bodies; but the graves were so shallow that they were found by the wild beasts, who devoured them, and the bones lay scattered upon the ground.

“This killing of these two Indians and burying them so indecently caused the tribe to be very angry; for they said the English had broken the treaty. By the articles of peace it had been agreed, that if any of the Indians should treat the English with cruelty or injustice, they should join with the white men in bringing the guilty Indians to punishment. On the other hand, if any Englishman should injure any of them, they should not take private revenge, but apply to the government for justice.”

“Uncle Philip, that seems very fair.”

“Yes, my lad; it was very fair and just on both sides.”

“Well, sir, did they appeal to the governor for justice in this case?”

“Yes. In the autumn of that year a meeting was held with the Eastern tribes, and a present was sent to the Arossaguntacooks, expressive of the intention on the part of the English to wipe away the blood. The two men who killed *Sabatis* and *Plausawa* were taken, and brought to Portsmouth to be tried. They were put in prison and confined in irons, to wait for the sitting of the court.

“In the night before the day for their trial, an armed mob came down from the country, broke open the prison, and set the two white men at liberty. The governor then sent out a proclamation, offering a large reward to any who would seize the persons who had broken open the prison and released the prisoners; but no man could tell anything about it, and they all escaped.

“This caused the St. Francis tribe to be still more provoked; and, not long after this, they sent a message to some of the New-Hampshire people, saying that the blood of their two brethren, *Sabatis* and *Plausawa*, was not wiped away. Perhaps we shall presently find out that this was true, and that they remembered this injury for a long time.

“It so happened, that just at this time, although peace had been made between England

and France, disputes again commenced ; and I am sure you all recollect the cause of them. You have not forgotten about the building of the fort on the Ohio River by the French.”*

“ Yes, sir ; that was the beginning of the plan for joining Canada and Louisiana.”

“ Yes, my lad ; and this was shortly after the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle. By that peace the French and English had agreed that all places taken by either during the war should be restored. So the Island of Cape Breton, which was taken, as you know, was given back to the French.”

“ I should have thought, sir, that this would have satisfied the French.”

“ Oh yes ; it should have satisfied them ; but they were determined, you know, to extend their possessions, and they knew that the Indians liked them better than they did the English, and they felt sure of their assistance always. And, besides this, you know, Uncle Philip, that the French never did like the English, nor the English the French.”

“ Very true, my lad ; and the people in England were quite sure that the peace made with the French was not to last long. They knew that the difficulties then between them would

have to be decided by the sword, and they determined to provide in season for the contest. Some English gentlemen sent letters over to the American people, advising them to unite. And you remember the Congress at Albany, where Mr. Franklin offered his plan for joining the colonies for a common defence ?”

“Certainly I remember that plan, which the people in England so strangely refused, and the people in America also.”

“It was not so very strange for Englishmen to dislike the plan ; for the English government wished to keep the colonies from becoming stronger : but it was very strange for the Americans to oppose it.”

“Can you tell us, sir, what was the reason they opposed it ?”

“The English rejected it, as I told you, because they thought it gave too much power to the American colonies in their assemblies. The Americans opposed it, because they thought it gave too much power to the King of England.”

“Well, Uncle Philip, it was really singular that both should oppose it, for such reasons, too.”

“But I can tell you something more singular in this business. You all know that the fourth of July is always celebrated in America as a

great day. You remember this year what a display the military of the village made; and I suppose you saw the fireworks in the evening?"

"Yes, Uncle Philip, I saw it all. The fourth of July is a noisy day. People are always merry then; for that is the day on which we declared our independence."

"Yes, my lad; and it is right that we should rejoice on that day. But I do not like to see the day made noisy and disgusting to all sober-minded people, as it too often is, and to find a great many people drunk in the streets, because I think such conduct is a wicked abuse of the day. On that day Americans declared they had a right to be free, and determined to carry on the war which gained us independence. Since that time our country has been greatly prosperous and happy, and Providence has given us many blessings. Therefore the people should be thankful for these blessings; and every good man who loves his country will thank God for his mercies; but to make a great noise and public disturbance, and to get drunk and quarrel on the fourth of July, is a sad return for the blessings of liberty.

"For himself, Uncle Philip thinks that this day should be observed as a religious festival; that churches should be opened for prayer and

praise; and that the voice of the whole nation's thanksgiving and gratitude should go up to Heaven. He may be singular and oldfashioned in his views, but he is an old man, and he thinks that we should *never, never* forget the hand of Providence, that led us on to victory and enabled us to become free.

“But there are many causes why we should remember this day; for it has lately become more remarkable in our country than any other day connected with our civil history. On the fourth of July, 1776, we declared our independence; on the same day, in the year 1826, *John Adams* and *Thomas Jefferson*, two of our former presidents, died; and on the fourth of July, 1831, *James Monroe*, another of our presidents, died also.”

“Uncle Philip, all this seems very strange; and if I were one of those old men who had been in the Revolutionary war, and was distinguished in that struggle for liberty, I should be afraid, on every return of the fourth of July, that I was to die on that day.”

“Not many of them are left now to think of death or of anything else: but I do not like to hear you talk about *fearing* to die. A man—yes, and a child also—should learn to think of death with-

out fear ; and there is but one way of doing this. Learn to be a Christian, and then you will learn to master and overcome all fear.

“ But, my children, there is another remarkable event connected with the fourth of July. It was on that day, in the year 1754, that Mr. Franklin’s plan for the union of the colonies was agreed to.”

“ But it was not agreed to, sir.”

“ I mean, agreed to by the gentlemen at Albany—not by the people at large.”

“ Well, sir, these things seem strange indeed.”

“ Yes ; but we can give no reason for them. They were the doings of that Providence which watches over all things, whose care extends to the mightiest events, and yet can so narrow its watchfulness as to number the very hairs of our heads and to notice the falling sparrow. These things are beyond what we can see and understand. So we will return to something that is plainer, and that we can understand.

“ The French and English are now at war again. The first disturbances began in Virginia, you know, about the Ohio fort.”

“ Yes, sir ; that was WASHINGTON’S first battle. I shall never forget that.”

“ The news of this trouble in Virginia soon

spread through the country, and the Indians, who were always ready to aid the French, began the first attack. Most of the northern settlements suffered of course, because they were exposed to the Indian attacks as they came down from Canada. The eastern part of New-Hampshire suffered particularly.

“A party of Indians made an attack upon Baker’s town, on the Pemigewasset River, and killed one or two, and carried off a number of captives.

“Shortly after this they killed a man and a woman in the same neighbourhood; and these dangers and exposures caused the breaking up of the settlements, and the people retired to the lower towns for safety. The government was obliged to place soldiers along these deserted places, to give the alarm in case of an approach of the foe.

“But I know of no place that suffered more at that time than *Number Four*.”

“Uncle Philip, that town was always sure to suffer.”

“It was one of the northern settlements, and more exposed than most other towns. I remember reading an account of the Indians breaking into the house of a man named *Johnson*, and ta-

king him, and his wife, and family prisoners. They entered the house early in the morning, and so completely surprised the family that they took them without resistance, and carried them away. The day after Mrs. Johnson was carried away her little daughter was born, and she named her *Captive Johnson*,”

“That was a singular name to give a little girl, sir.”

“The Indians halted one day on her account, and then went on, carrying her and the little child on a litter which they made for that purpose.

“And I remember, too, that they afterward placed her on horseback, until their provisions failed, and they were forced to kill the horse and eat his flesh for food. It is said, too, my children, that the little girl *Captive* was fed on the flesh of that horse.

“At length the Indians reached Montreal, and, after some difficulty, Mr. Johnson obtained leave to go back to New-England, that he might obtain money to redeem his family from captivity. He succeeded in procuring the money; but the season was so far advanced, and the winter so severe, that he did not reach Canada again till spring. When he reached Montreal most of his money was taken from him, and he was thrown into prison”

“ Why was that, Uncle Philip ?”

“ They said he had broken his word, and did not return as soon as he had promised. But you know the snow was so deep, and the winter so severe, that he could not travel.

“ After being confined for more than a year, Mrs. Johnson and two of her daughters were sent to England, and from there she came to Boston.”

“ And what became of Mr. Johnson, sir ?”

“ He was kept a prisoner for three years. After that he was allowed to return with his son to Boston, where he again found his family. But here still he was unfortunate ; and, being suspected of designs unfriendly to the colonies, he was again imprisoned ; but, as no evidence was brought to prove him guilty, he was again set free. I mention this case of suffering as one of many of the same kind which were endured by the people of *Number Four*. This place was much exposed, and, being badly defended, the savages often made their attacks upon it. And you will see very soon that New-Hampshire tried to provide against these attacks, by raising soldiers to defend these weak and exposed settlements.”

CONVERSATION VII.

Uncle Philip tells the Children something more about the War between the English and French—The Reduction of Canada by the English—The Burning of the Village of the St. Francis Tribe of Indians, and the Punishment of the Tribe.

“You remember, my children, that the English government sent out forces to America, under the command of General Braddock, to fight the French; and you may recollect that three expeditions were planned. One was sent against Fort Du Quesne, on the Ohio, under the command of Braddock; another was commanded by Governor Shirley, against Niagara; and the third, under General Johnson, was sent against Crown Point.”

“Yes, Uncle Philip; and I remember that all three of the expeditions failed.”

“True; and I only wish to tell you that, for the undertaking against Crown Point, New-Hampshire raised five hundred men, and put them under the command of Colonel Blanchard. The governor ordered them to Connecticut River, to build a fort at Coos, supposing it to be on the way to Crown Point. They wasted some

time in this fruitless work, and then, by command of the governor, made a fatiguing march to Albany by way of *Number Four*.

“And now, perhaps, you can call to mind another attack which the English and Americans planned?”

“Yes, sir; expeditions were again planned against these same places, and, just as before, they failed.”

“And, more than this, Uncle Philip, the French general Montcalm took Oswego, and obtained possession of Lake Ontario.”

“That is all correct: and here let me tell you, that in these expeditions the soldiers from New-Hampshire behaved bravely.

“During the first expedition against Crown Point, while Johnson was encamped at Lake George, the New-Hampshire regiment was posted at Fort Edward. While the French and Indians under Dieskau made an attack upon Johnson in his camp, a scouting party of New-Hampshire soldiers sallied out from Fort Edward, found the baggage of the French army under the care of a guard, made an attack upon them, and dispersed them. When the French army appeared on their return, these soldiers concealed themselves among the trees, and kept up a con-

tinual fire till night, killing many of the enemy. They then made their way to their camp, carrying their own wounded, and bearing with them a number of French prisoners and considerable plunder. The remainder of the ammunition and baggage was brought into camp the next day."

"That was bravely done, Uncle Philip."

"The New-Hampshire soldiers were very skilful, and usually successful in such excursions as this. But we will now return to our story. Can any of you tell me anything of Lord Loudon, who came to this country to take command of the English forces?"

"He came over, Uncle Philip, and planned an expedition against Crown Point, and he failed also; and you said you did not think he was of any great service in the country."

"Very well; a regiment was raised in New-Hampshire for this expedition. A part of them went first to Halifax, and the remainder were stationed for a time at Number Four. These were afterward marched to Albany, and were then posted at Fort William Henry, on Lake George. The French general Montcalm, at the head of a large body of Canadians and Indians, with a train of artillery, attacked this fort, and, as you recollect, perhaps, forced them to surrender."

“ Yes, sir ; I recollect about it. I shall never forget that the battle of Fort William Henry was a bloody battle, and how much the poor soldiers suffered.”

“ It was owing to the bad faith of the French, my children, that our soldiers suffered so much. They were promised an escort of French troops to Fort Edward, and were told that they might carry their private baggage. But the Indians had been induced to serve in this expedition by the *promise of plunder*. They were greatly displeased at the terms granted to the garrison, and, as they marched out unarmed, they fell upon them, stripped them of everything they had, and murdered every one who dared to offer any resistance.

“ The New-Hampshire regiment happened to be in the rear, and they suffered the chief fury of the savages. Eighty of the two hundred were killed and taken.”

“ And, Uncle Philip, I remember, too, that Lord Loudon abused the American soldiers ; but I suspect they thought as little of him as he possibly could think of them.”

“ These things show you, my children, that New-Hampshire was not idle or backward in this business, but willingly bore her part. The war,

you will bear in mind, was looked upon in America as a general war against France.

“But we have not done yet. You see that the French now had possession of Fort William Henry, Oswego, and Fort Du Quesne, and that gave them the command of Lake George, Lake Ontario, and the Ohio River.”

“Yes, sir; and that looked like doing as they pleased in joining Canada and Louisiana; and I believe, Uncle Philip, they would have succeeded, had it not been for that great friend of our country, William Pitt; for you said the colonies were very much discouraged by their misfortunes, when Mr. Pitt kindly wrote to America, and encouraged the people to keep on in their struggle, and said he would send soldiers to this country to aid them. And he did aid them, Uncle Philip; for General Amherst soon came to this country, and Lord Loudon returned home.”

“You remember what I told you very well, James; and I should like to hear you farther. Tell me now what Amherst did.”

“He reduced Louisburg, sir, a second time; and, besides this, he afterward took Ticonderoga and Crown Point. Fort Du Quesne was also captured by a man named General Forbes, at which place Washington aided him. Fort Fron-

tenac was also taken from the French by Colonel Bradstreet. Yes, sir, the English and American soldiers did bravely after Mr. Pitt took the management of the war ; and I know the New-York soldiers fought well, and now I wish to have you tell me whether the New-Hampshire soldiers did the same."

"Why, yes, James. After Mr. Pitt sent his letters to the country, New-Hampshire raised first eight hundred men, and afterward one thousand men. This last regiment served under the command of Colonel Lovewell when General Amherst took Ticonderoga and Crown Point."

"Lovewell, did you say, sir ? Was he a relation of the brave John Lovewell ?"

"Yes ; he was the brother of that man, and a brave officer he was. But there were other places still which were taken. What were they ?"

"Niagara was taken by Colonel Johnson, the noble-hearted man who wished to aid those poor soldiers at Fort William Henry. And at last the city of Quebec surrendered ; and there Montcalm and Wolfe died, two of the bravest men of whom I ever heard. And the year after this, I remember, General Amherst went to Montreal, and there the Marquis de Vaudreuil, the governor of Canada, surrendered also. And then, Uncle Philip, Canada was conquered."

“Yes ; and peace was made at what time ?”

“I do not remember the year, sir.”

“Well, James, you have remembered a great deal of our New-York history ; so I will put you in mind of the year. It was in 1762. And now that Canada is conquered, I must tell you that the English punished the St. Francis tribe of Indians, of whom we talked, who had been warm friends of the French, and, through all the war, aided them against the colonies.”

“Uncle Philip, in the first place I would like to ask, while I think of it, where was John Stark during this war ?”

“Have I said nothing of him ? It seems I have forgotten to mention him, but I am in fault ; for a brave man should always be remembered. He was, during the greater part of the war, the commander of a company of soldiers in New-Hampshire, who were moving through the woods, constantly on the look-out for the Indians. His knowledge of the habits and character of the savages made him very serviceable to his country. I hope, children, some time to talk with you more about this man, and some others who distinguished themselves in fighting for their country. Now we will talk about the St. Francis Indians.

“As soon as the English had time to rest from the war with the French and the Canadians, they resolved to punish this tribe, who had annoyed them so much.”

“Uncle Philip, they told the English that the blood of *Sabatis*, and the other Indian who was murdered at Canterbury, was not wiped away.”

“Yes, my lad ; and, during all this war, they had been washing it out. They had committed ravages and murders all along the frontier. General Amherst therefore sent out from Crown Point a party of two hundred rangers, under the command of Major Rogers, who was one of the New-Hampshire soldiers, to destroy their village.”

“Where did the St. Francis Indians live, sir ?”

“Their village was situated on Lake Memphramagog, in the northern part of what is now the State of Vermont.”

“Yes, sir, I see it.”

“After a fatiguing march of twenty-six days, Major Rogers and his soldiers came in sight of the village, which he discovered by climbing to the top of a tree. Here he halted his men, three miles distant from the Indian town. In the evening, Rogers and two of his officers disguised themselves and entered the village. They pass-

ed about among the Indians without being discovered. He found them celebrating one of their savage festivals, and all engaged in carousing and dancing. So he returned to his men, arranged them in parties, and told them what he expected each man to do. After the village again became quiet, he returned with the soldiers, entered the village, and found the Indians all asleep. Having taken care to place his men in different parts of the village, the signal was given, and they fell upon the Indians at once and completely surprised them. Some were killed in their houses; some tried to escape, and were cut down; and, when daylight broke upon the village, the white men saw many hundred scalps of their countrymen raised upon high poles and waving in the air."

"That was evidence, sir, that they had endeavoured to wipe out the blood of those who were murdered at Canterbury."

"Yes; and that sight gave the white men strength for vengeance. They found that the village had been enriched by the plunder of the frontiers and the sale of captives. The houses were well-furnished, and their church was adorned with silver plate and rich articles of furniture. Rogers feared that the alarm might reach other

bodies of Indians. So he ordered his men to seize what plunder they could, and commenced his return. They brought away all the money they found, and, among other things, a large and valuable silver image."

"Well, sir, I am glad they took the image."

"Besides this, Rogers set fire to the village and retreated, carrying away five English prisoners whom he found at St. Francis, and about twenty Indians.

"But Major Rogers and his men treated these Indians with more kindness than they had formerly treated the white men; for he dismissed them without any farther punishment."

"I like that conduct, sir. Major Rogers behaved well."

"Yes, very well. But he himself met with misfortune before he reached home. Only one of his men was killed at St. Francis, and six or seven wounded; but, after they left the village, they were pursued, and lost seven of their number. They then separated into smaller parties, and endeavoured to get home as rapidly and safely as possible. Some of them found their way to the village of Number Four, and some perished on the way. The bones of those who were lost in the forests were found many years

after by the people who settled in that part of the country.

“ So the St. Francis Indians were severely punished ; but Rogers and his men suffered bitterly.

“ Before we close this conversation, I wish to tell you, children, that it seemed to have been ordered favourably by Divine Providence, that, during this war of which we have just spoken, the seasons were fruitful, and provisions were to be found in plenty and at low prices. The colonies were able to supply their own troops, and to furnish considerable which they sold for the supply of the British soldiers.

“ The two years that followed this war were years of scarcity. The seasons were dry and unfavourable, the crops were cut short, and the people really had to purchase provisions from abroad. If this calamity had attended the years of the war, it would have been very unfortunate, and the distress would have been felt not only at home, but among the poor soldiers who were fighting for their country.”

CONVERSATION· VIII.

Uncle Philip tells the Children about the Disputes between New-Hampshire and New-York concerning Boundaries— Tells them about the Stamp Act, and what the People in New-Hampshire said and did about it—Governor Wentworth resigns, and his Nephew takes his place.

“WHEN we talked about New-York, I told you something respecting the disputes between that colony and New-Hampshire on the subject of their boundary-lines.”*

“Uncle Philip, it seems that New-Hampshire had considerable difficulty in determining the size of her province. You told us the other day of her long dispute with Massachusetts, and now we are to hear of her New-York troubles.”

“After the French war was ended, a large portion of the land between New-Hampshire and New-York was taken up and occupied by settlers.”

“That is where the State of Vermont now is, Uncle Philip.”

“Yes, James. Governor Wentworth allowed these settlers to take up this land, and said that

* Uncle Philip's History of New-York.

New-Hampshire extended as far west as within twenty miles of Hudson River. He granted to some people who applied to him the town of Bennington, six miles square, and twenty-four miles east of the Hudson. He disposed of a number of other townships in the disputed territory.

“Governor Clinton, of New-York, said, on the other hand, that New-Hampshire did not extend farther than the Connecticut, and he thought, therefore, that the men who were settled upon the land had no right to be there; for they were within his province.”

“Uncle Philip, how far west did the provinces of Connecticut and Massachusetts extend?”

“They extended as far as New-Hampshire claimed. They had the same dispute with New-York, and it had been settled that their boundary reached as far as a line twenty miles east of Hudson River. But Governor Clinton, as I said, thought New-Hampshire should not extend so far; and this produced disputes between him and Mr. Wentworth.

“In the mean while, the people were very anxious to occupy these new lands. Emigrants from Massachusetts and Connecticut swarmed to the *West*. Population and cultivation began to

increase with a rapidity never known before ; and from this time may be dated the flourishing condition of New-Hampshire, which had hitherto been kept back in its growth by the continual danger of the Indians.

“ Governor Clinton saw this increase of the power and influence of New-Hampshire, and made application to the King of England, representing that it would be better for the people inhabiting this disputed territory to be joined to New-York, and asking the king to decide. After a while, the question was settled in England in favour of New-York.”

“ And so, Uncle Philip, New-Hampshire was confined within the Connecticut River ?”

“ The western line of the province was declared to be the *west* bank of that river. You will do well to remember this, as it will help you better to understand the history of New-Hampshire, if hereafter, when you are older, you read about that state.”

“ Thank you, sir ; we will try to remember it.”

“ We have now, my children, brought the history of New-Hampshire down to a very remarkable and a very interesting period of our country. It is said that, ‘ from the earliest establishment of the American colonies, a jealousy

of their independence had existed among the people of Great Britain.'

"It would seem, children, that this jealousy increased, as it naturally would, as the colonies gained in strength and importance."

"Uncle Philip, what made the people in England think that the Americans wished to be free? The people in this country were satisfied until the king and Parliament drove them to assert their independence."

"That is very true. The people in England knew that those who came away from that country to settle in America had many of them suffered there from religious persecution and other causes, and they suspected that these men, when they gained sufficient power to protect themselves, would be likely to cast themselves off from the government at home, and set up a more free and tolerant form of government. As early as the reign of James the First, such suspicions as these were entertained in England. And even when King William was seated on the throne, who was so highly esteemed in England and America too, this same jealousy seems to have existed. But it became more evident at a time when there was the least reason to expect it.

"The time of difficulty now drew on. Of

these troubles we have talked before, for they were common to all the colonies."

"Yes, yes, Uncle Philip; you mean the *Stamp Act*. You are going to tell us about that."

"Yes, I am; or, rather, I will hear you talk of it, for you should know something about it. So, Henry Williams, give us some information about the Stamp Act."

"I will, Uncle Philip. The Stamp Act was passed in the year 1765 in the British Parliament, and the motion was made for it by Lord Grenville; and as it was very unjust towards the Americans, it produced great dissatisfaction in our country. Every person almost was angry, because they thought the English were anxious to be their masters, and to keep them from gaining power and becoming prosperous. And I believe they thought right, Uncle Philip."

"Very well, Henry; before you go on, I simply wish to say, that the Parliament had passed a law before this, laying a duty on sugar and molasses imported from the West Indies, which the people disliked because it interfered with the trade of the colonies with those islands. Now you may proceed."

"Well, sir, when the news of this act arrived

in America, the people determined not to submit to such injustice."

"Stop again one minute. Here are three little girls who were not with us when we talked together before, and perhaps they do not know what the Stamp Act means; but you can tell them what it means. You remember I explained it to you in our Virginia History."*

"It was a law, girls, which said that all the paper used in America for printing newspapers, writing notes and deeds, and such things, should be marked with a particular stamp. If it was not marked with this stamp it was declared not to be lawful; and the law was made merely to get money out of the American people. Well, in a little time, when the news of that law reached America, the Virginia Assembly was sitting, and *Patrick Henry* made a speech against the act; and the Virginia Assembly declared that they had a right to tax themselves, and that no other country or body of people should be allowed to tax them without their consent.

"And in New-York the Stamp Act was dragged through the streets, and called the *folly of England and the ruin of America*. And in Massachusetts the Assembly proposed that each

* Boys' and Girls' Library, No. XXI., p. 216.

colony should send men to meet in a general Congress, and see what should be done.”*

“Very good : go on, and let us hear what else was done. Did the Congress meet ?”

“Oh yes, sir ; and it was the first *Colonial Congress*, as it was called ; and Mr. Ruggles, of Massachusetts, was made speaker ; and the Congress met in the City of New-York ; and then this Congress agreed to send a petition to the king and Parliament, begging that the Stamp Act might be repealed.”†

“Stop again, Henry. Tell me what colonies sent members to that Congress.”

“These were Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, and South Carolina. Well, Uncle Philip—I never thought of it before—there were no members there from New-Hampshire.”

“None : but the New-Hampshire Assembly, at their next meeting after the Congress was broken up, sent the same sort of petition to England. She sent out her petition by a man named Trecothick, who was at that time the agent of this province ; and Mr. Wentworth, a nephew of

* Uncle Philip's History of Massachusetts, vol. ii., p. 16.

† Uncle Philip's History of New-York.

the governor, was then in England, and he was to aid Trecothick in this petition.

“And now let me go back a little, because I wish to show you that the citizens of New-Hampshire were as spirited and resolute as their countrymen in the other states, although they sent no members to that Congress.

“You have been told that officers were sent out to America to receive and distribute these stamps, as they were called. The man sent to New-Hampshire for this purpose was George Messerve, a son of a brave officer, Colonel Messerve, who fell at the capture of Louisburg. He sailed in a ship from England and landed at Boston. Before he landed, however, he was told that the people in New-Hampshire were so displeased and offended at this act, that it would not be safe for him to go there unless he resigned. And he really did resign his office, and then they welcomed him upon the shore.”

“It was well for him, Uncle Philip, that he did so.”

“So I think; for the people were so angry that I fear they would have murdered him if he had attempted to distribute the stamps. The people in Portsmouth were very much excited. They had hung in effigy some of the men in England

who were most active in this matter, and would have been glad to fasten the rope around the necks of the men in their own proper persons. When Messerve reached that place, the people forced him to make a second resignation, publicly, before he was allowed to go to his own house. The people seemed tolerably satisfied with this. Soon after, the stamped paper which was destined for New-Hampshire arrived at Boston in the same vessel with that intended for Massachusetts."

"What did the people do with it, Uncle Philip?"

"There was no officer or any person who would take care of it or have anything to do with it; and so, by order of the governor, it was placed in the Castle. In Massachusetts the people had also forced the stamp officer to resign, and there was no one in either of these provinces who dared to distribute the paper."

"And the governor laid it away for safe keeping, sir?"

"Yes."

"Well, Uncle Philip, it is plain that the citizens of New-Hampshire did not want firmness or courage, and I was thinking that the cause of her having no members in that Colonial Con-

gress was this: not because she was not in favour of the Congress, but because her Assembly was not in session at the time to choose members. Why, sir, there might have been many causes for not sending members, although she was in favour of the Congress."

"Very true, my lad."

"And there, sir, was Virginia, that sent no members to that Congress; and who ever said that Virginia was not a bold and independent state?"

"No one ever said that; and I am pleased to see that you are not only looking at *facts*, but at the *causes* of facts also. That is the true way of studying history. You should therefore not only remember the events that occurred, but try also to understand the causes which brought about these things.

"Let me tell you more about that man Messer. Although he had resigned when he came to the country, he had no right then to act as stamp distributor, because he had no commission. He was sent out to this country to act in that capacity when the law should go into operation, and his commission should be sent out to him from England; and, as I told you, he was even forced to resign then. After this he received his commission from England."

“What did he do then, sir?”

“He showed his commission to the governor; and the people soon found out that he had got it, and supposed that he intended to distribute the stamps. The *Sons of Liberty*, as the patriotic citizens called themselves, took the alarm, and immediately collected together at the beat of the drum. They found Messerve, and obliged him publicly to give up his commission into their hands. These papers they fastened upon the point of a sword, and marched with them triumphantly through the streets. They then caused him to take an oath that he would never attempt to execute the office of stamp distributor.”

“Then, Uncle Philip, I suppose they destroyed the commission?”

“No, they did not. They sealed it up, and gave it into the hands of a man who was just then ready to sail for England. They made him swear to deliver the packet as it was directed. It was sent to the agents of the province in England; and thus the matter was disposed of.

“This Stamp Act was to go into operation on the first of November. On the last day of October, the New-Hampshire Gazette, a newspaper published at Portsmouth, appeared ornamented with a mourning border. A body of the people,

supposing that the stamps would be distributed, came down from the country and approached the town of Portsmouth, but, being assured that no such thing was intended, they quietly returned."

"Uncle Philip, this paper was still in the Castle at Boston, was it not?"

"Yes; it was never brought into New-Hampshire. The first of November, the day, as I told you, on which this act was to begin, came, and was ushered in by the tolling of bells. The people of Portsmouth collected and formed a funeral procession, and marched about the town carrying a coffin, on which was written the *Goddess of Liberty*. This coffin they were about to put in the grave, when signs of life were supposed to be discovered, and they marched off again in triumph."

"Well, Uncle Philip, I am glad they did not bury her. It showed that they had some hope, and were determined that *Liberty* should not be buried."

"I am glad to tell you, that in New-Hampshire, although the people were very much excited, and were very earnest in their opposition to the Stamp Act, yet there were no disgraceful riots, and no waste of property or personal insults."

“Uncle Philip, where was Governor Wentworth all this time ? I should be glad to know what he thought of these things. Did he take sides with the people or the King of England ?”

“Why, my lad, he was very quiet. There had been no tumults which called for the exercise of his authority, and he took sides openly neither with the king nor people. He was, I think, unwilling to make the people his enemies, and he was also in hopes that he should secure the favour and friendship of King George. Some have said that he wanted decision and independence of mind, and was afraid to avow his opinions either way. But, if this was true, there is some excuse for him ; for he was at this time an old man, and his health was very feeble. He had governed the province, too, for twenty-five years, and had generally been liked by the people ; and I suppose he said nothing, because, like most old men, he felt that his days at best were but few, and he wished to die in peace. His quiet example was followed by most of the king’s officers in New-Hampshire ; and, if any of them were secretly in favour of the Stamp Act, they were kept back by fear from taking any open and active part.

“Now go on, Henry, and tell us, if you please,

how these petitions from America were treated in England."

"Well, Uncle Philip, many men in the English Parliament opposed these petitions, and Lord Grenville was the chief man among them. But Mr. Pitt, who was a true friend of the colonies, made a speech in Parliament in favour of America, and this Stamp Act was repealed. And the news of this repeal caused great rejoicing throughout this country."

"Yes ; and I wish to tell you that, after the news of this repeal arrived in New-Hampshire, Governor Wentworth received a letter also from Mr. Conway, then the secretary of state in England. In this letter the secretary stated that 'Parliament had been very kind to the colonies in repealing these laws,' and told them 'that they ought to be very grateful and obedient to England in return.' He also sent to the governor an act of Parliament, requiring that any person who had suffered any damage by the late riots should be paid by the colonies for the injuries they had received."

"The Parliament hardly deserved much gratitude from the colonies, I think, Uncle Philip, for what they had done. It was only repairing an act of great injustice ; and that they ought to

have done without asking or expecting any thanks."

"You are right, my lad ; and so the colonies thought. But it happened, as we shall see hereafter, that they did not repair all the wrong.

"Governor Wentworth placed this letter before the New-Hampshire Assembly, and behaved like a gentleman ; for he told them that he knew no damages which they had done that called for any payment. But, children, there was one man base enough to pretend that he had suffered injuries, and he asked the Assembly to pay him for them."

"Who was that, Uncle Philip ?"

"It was Messerve, the stamp distributor."

"Well, sir, did the Assembly pay him ?"

"They told him that his pretence of injury was false ; that he had suffered no damage ; that, when any danger had threatened him, they had taken care that a guard was ready to protect him ; and they should not give him anything."

"What did he say to that, sir ?"

"He left the country and went back to England, where he was made a collector of customs.

"But I must tell you what else was done by this Assembly. They passed a resolution thanking the king and Parliament for repealing the

Stamp Act, and sent over their address to England in the same ship that carried back the stamped paper which had been placed in the Castle by Governor Bernard."

"Well, Uncle Philip, I think that Messerve was a base fellow, and, whatever others may think of Governor Wentworth, I like him very much."

"Yes, Thomas, and so do many others like his character; but there are others with whom he was no favourite. For myself, I think he was wanting in decision and independence of character during these Stamp Act difficulties. It was for his interest to be still, and to take no part unless forced to do so; but I like men who have sufficient regard for principle to prompt them to take a decided stand when great principles are in danger. Something, however, must be allowed to an old and feeble man, who had seen considerable trouble in his day, and who wished to avoid disturbance now that his day was drawing to a close.

"We will now finish what we have to say of the old governor. Complaints had been sent against him to England, and these complaints had made many enemies for him there. He was charged with oppression and cruelty; but I do

not believe that these charges were true, for I read in one of my books that he was a pious man, and that he did all he could to have the gospel preached regularly in his province.”

“ Well, sir, that does not look much like oppression and cruelty.”

“ But it was determined in England to remove him from his place and to make a new governor.”

“ That was rather hard for the old man, Uncle Philip.”

“ In looking round for some man to fill his place, it was thought that Mr. John Wentworth, a nephew of the old governor, who had been one of the agents of the colony in England, was the proper man for the new governor. And now I wish to tell you something of this younger Mr. Wentworth which will cause you to think highly of him. He knew that his uncle was to be removed from office, and that he was to be made governor in his stead, and he thought this would seem disgraceful to the old gentleman, and injure his feelings. So he prevailed on the government in England to allow the old man the chance to resign his place without being turned out.”

“ And the old governor resigned, sir ?”

“Yes; and his nephew came over as governor, and was very joyfully received at Portsmouth.”

“Yes, Uncle Philip; for he was well known there as the friend of the people, I suppose.”

“They had not forgotten the aid he had rendered them in their petitions relative to the Stamp Act, and he was much respected for his worth and talents. And now, children, we will rest for the present.”

CONVERSATION IX.

Uncle Philip tells the Children about the new Governor, Mr. John Wentworth—Dartmouth College founded—New-Hampshire divided into Counties—Peter Livius—Troubles with Great Britain.

“WELL, children, we are all here again, and Uncle Philip is ready to go on. Mr. Wentworth, the governor, entered upon the duties of his office determined to secure the good-will of the people, and anxious to promote the prosperity of the colony.”

“Was he a young man, sir?”

“Yes; he was in the prime of life, active, and enterprising, and possessed many amiable and manly traits of character which were calculated to please the people.”

“One thing was favourable for him, Uncle Philip. The people were disposed to like him on account of what he had done for the colony while he was in England.”

“Yes, and there was another thing which made him more popular in the beginning of his administration. He owed his appointment to those men who had brought about a repeal of

the Stamp Act. And he had himself aided in securing the same object. The people were pleased with what had been done, although they saw difficulties and trials still before them."

"How so, Uncle Philip?"

"I shall tell you of that pretty soon ; but, for the present, we will leave bad laws and dissatisfied people, and talk about something else. The first act of the new governor was directed towards the improvement of the country. He was himself active in exploring the country, traversing forests, and looking out routes for roads ; and set the example of cultivating the land and clearing up the forest.

"These were the improvements which New-Hampshire at that time needed, and it was well that the people had for their governor a man who took an interest in such things.

"But there were other improvements, chiefly the result of individual enterprise, to which we will direct our attention. Look upon the map, Caroline, and see if you find Dartmouth College."

"Yes, Uncle Philip, here it is, situated upon the Connecticut River, in the town of Hanover."

"Do you all see the place ? Point it out, Caroline, and then the little girls can see where it is. I am going to talk to you of this college.

“It was while Mr. Wentworth was governor that this college was founded, and I think, too, that he deserves some credit for helping it along. And I never think of Dartmouth College, or of any of those schools of learning which were so early established, without feeling that the leading men of that day were not only very kind, but very wise in providing for education. How much better is it for any country to seek to educate the rising generation, and to scatter abroad sound and valuable knowledge, than to be engaged in quarrels with other nations, and fighting for victories abroad. *Knowledge is power*, you have often heard it said ; and it is the best and most efficient power which a man can command

“There was Harvard College in Massachusetts, and William and Mary College in Virginia, and now Dartmouth College in New-Hampshire, all founded at this early period of the history of our country. Why, my children, the people who settled America hardly provided dwellings for themselves before they set to work to build churches and establish schools, and in this way it was that they laid the foundation of the prosperity of our country.”

“Uncle Philip, that is just what Mr. Henry said in his oration last fourth of July.”

“ Very well, Robert. I am glad that Mr. Henry takes that view of the case ; for it seems to me that, if our old fathers had not provided as they did for religion and learning, we should never have had spirit and steadiness to gain our independence ; and I am sure we should never have possessed sufficient wisdom and strength of principle to enable us to govern ourselves. But let us return to Dartmouth College.

“ About the year 1760 there was a very good man named John Sergeant, who came to this country to preach to the Indians. He resided for a number of years among the Indians at Stockbridge, in Massachusetts. He had been very diligent in his efforts, and made himself very useful ; but still he found the Indians so totally ignorant and unsettled in their habitation—being constantly wandering from place to place—that his religious instructions could have but a partial influence. He had observed that some Indian children, who were taken into the families of the English and furnished with opportunities to gain learning, were anxious to improve, and made good progress in their books. So he determined to establish a school for them. He wished to afford them the means of learning, and to instruct them to live and labour as white men did.”

“ Did he make Indian books for them, Uncle Philip ?”

“ No. He wished to learn them the English language instead of their rude and imperfect dialect. He made known his plan to a number of benevolent persons, and many thought well of it, and gave him money to found his school. This was in the year 1769. He began his school at Stockbridge, and had the Indian children placed under the care of one teacher, who taught them how to read and write, and another who instructed them in agriculture. The little Indian girls were taught by a female such kind of work as suited their sex. But, just as Mr. Sergeant began to see his school improving, he died.”

“ And the poor Indian children were left again, Uncle Philip, without a teacher ?”

“ No ; they found friends still. After this good missionary’s death, a man named Wheelock undertook the plan and revived the school. He too had been trying to teach the Indians, and found they were able and anxious to learn. He had friends, too, who gave him money to assist him ; and among them was a Mr. Moor, who took considerable interest, and gave the largest sum of money ; and the school was named *Moor’s School*.

“To increase the means of improvement, aid was sought in England and Scotland, as well as in the colonies. The money collected in England was placed in the hands of trustees; at the head of these trustees was the Earl of Dartmouth.”

“Yes, Uncle Philip, and it was called Dartmouth College after him, I suppose.”

“You will learn presently. Dr. Wheelock thought that it would be better for the school if he were to take in white children as well as Indians. He supposed that the example of the English boys would stimulate the Indians, especially in working the soil; for the Indians are never fond of labour of that sort.”

“They prefer to hunt game and catch fish, Uncle Philip.”

“The school now increased so fast that it was thought best to remove it to some other part of the country, where they could find more land to cultivate.”

“Where was it now, sir?”

“Dr. Wheelock’s school was at Lebanon, in Connecticut. When it was known that it was proposed to remove this school, Governor Wentworth offered Dr. Wheelock the township of Hanover as a place for its new situation. The doc-

tor accepted the invitation, moved the school to what was then a forest, and it was called Dartmouth College, in honour of the Earl of Dartmouth. Dr. Wheelock was the first president, and he now found himself at the head of an institution which seemed to promise great good. There had been given for the support of the college between forty and fifty thousand acres of land, and considerable money both in this country and in England."

"How many boys were there at that time in the school, sir?"

"Twenty-four; and of these only six were Indians."

"Why, Uncle Philip, I should have thought that the Indian boys would have been glad to go to school."

"No; as Thomas said just now, they were too fond of roving in the woods, and hunting game, and catching fish, and all that wild sort of life, ever to think of going to school. Dr. Wheelock himself gave it a fair trial, and he used to say that, out of forty who had been under him, twenty returned again to the woods and to the Indian mode of life, refusing to live with the white men. And I have heard of one who went to this college, remained there for some time, learned

well, and behaved like a civilized man. But he was allowed to go back and see his Indian friends. When again in the wild, free forest, he forgot his school and his books, stripped off the clothes which the white men had given him, and threw a blanket over his shoulders, and declared that *an Indian he was born, and an Indian he would always be ; that the sun never changed, and he would never change.*"

"Uncle Philip, that Indian was a strange fellow."

"So we think ; but if he were here, he would call us strange fellows to be living in houses and cultivating the fields, when there are lakes, and streams, and woods, where game and fish are abundant.

"As I told you, Dr. Wheelock removed his school into the forest. The first buildings which were occupied for the college were nothing more than rude huts, built of logs, in the midst of the green old trees. The place where these huts were erected was a beautiful plain on the bank of the Connecticut, elevated considerably above the surface of the river. It is now a beautiful village, having all the greenness and neatness of a New-England town, with its fine college edifices and its neat private dwellings. A few

years since, a splendid full-length likeness of the Earl of Dartmouth, copied from a painting by Sir Joshua Reynolds, was presented to the college by one of the earl's descendants, and is preserved in the college library."

"Uncle Philip, do the Indian boys go there now to be educated?"

"Very few indeed. For many years Moor's School was kept up, distinct from the college itself; but that is now closed, and scarcely any of the children of the Indians go to Dartmouth to be educated.

"The founding of Dartmouth College was one thing done in the time of Mr. Wentworth. I will now tell you of another thing, which was a small matter, but which proved useful to the people in New-Hampshire. You see on the map that this state, like New-York and the other states, is divided into counties."

"Yes, sir."

"Well, Governor Wentworth made this division—not just as you see it now, for Merrimack and Sullivan counties have been formed since—by dividing the larger counties. The state was at first made into five counties, which were named after some of the governor's friends in England. They were Rockingham, Strafford, Hills-

borough, Cheshire, and Grafton. This division added greatly to the convenience of the people; for before this they had been carried from all parts of the state to Portsmouth whenever the courts were held, but now each county was allowed its own court.

“About this time, that is, in the year 1761, the governor had some difficulties with a man named *Peter Livius*, who made an effort to obtain the dismissal of Mr. Wentworth from his office.”

“What was the cause of this difficulty, sir?”

“This Mr. Livius had for several years been an officer of the courts of New-Hampshire, but, on the division of the state into counties, he had been left out. Finding himself overlooked in the new appointments, he went over to England, and, when there, entered his complaints against the governor.”

“What were the charges, Uncle Philip?”

“He charged him with injustice in the government of the province, with neglect of duty, and with partiality towards his friends.”

“Were these charges true, sir?”

“They were not proved, certainly; and I believe they had no foundation in truth. Persons of all ranks and professions united in testifying

in the governor's favour ; and, when the matter was reported to the king, he dismissed the complaints."

" And acquitted Mr. Wentworth, sir ?"

" Yes. In this matter, Livius found in England some persons who were anxious to have the governor dismissed ; and they did all they could to favour Livius in this controversy. When they could not succeed, they obtained for him the appointment of chief-justice of New-Hampshire."

" Well, Uncle Philip, he was a troublesome fellow."

" Yes ; and his friends finally thought that, if he returned to New-Hampshire as chief-justice, it would only make disturbance, and, perhaps, involve them all in trouble ; so he accepted an office in Canada, and went to Quebec."

" The people of New-Hampshire must have been pleased, sir, with the result."

" Yes ; when the news reached them, a general satisfaction appeared among them. At the next session of the Assembly they presented the governor an address, in which they congratulated him for his escape from these difficulties ; and a general joy pervaded the town of Portsmouth.

" And now, my children, that we have looked

at home a little while, and seen how the people were getting on in some of their affairs, we will turn our attention abroad, and see what the people in England were doing in reference to the colonies. Although the Stamp Act was repealed, as I told you, the government of England seemed determined to be the master of America ; for, very soon after this difficulty was removed, another law was made, as you know, to tax tea, and glass, and paints which were sent into this country."

"Yes, Uncle Philip ; and I recollect that the Parliament said that they had power to bind the colonies in all cases."

"Very well ; can you tell me what the people determined to do respecting this law ?"

"Yes, sir ; many of the colonies entered into an agreement not to bring these articles into America."

"Yes ; and this spirited and determined conduct of the colonies caused the English Parliament to take off the duties on all articles excepting tea, and that, boys, was very foolishly, and, I think, wickedly continued."

"And, Uncle Philip, I suppose that the British know now that it was wrong ; for, like many others, they have learned a sad lesson by expe-

rience. And I should have thought, sir, that, when the tea was thrown overboard at Boston, it was time to put a stop to such a law. The fact is, if England had been wise, and had treated us kindly, as we deserved, we should have been colonies of Great Britain now ; for the Americans loved Old England, and I have often heard old men speak highly of King George the Third."

"Yes, boys, there is no doubt of one thing. Our ancestors were attached to their old home and to the king, and fought only when they found that the King of England was not contented to treat them as subjects, but was anxious to make them his slaves. It was tyranny in the British king and Parliament which led the colonies to assert their rights and to battle for freedom. They were Englishmen, the sons of Englishmen, a part of a brave nation that would never submit to slavery ; and, if the administration in England had reflected at all, they would have seen that men of like temper and like feelings with themselves would never endure oppression and submit to injustice without a strong effort to resist it in every shape.

"But let us go on and see how the people in New-Hampshire treated the tea that was sent over to that state.

“The first cargo that came over was landed and stored at the custom-house before it was generally known that it had arrived. Immediately a public meeting of the people was called, and it was proposed to the man to whose care it was sent that it should be sent back.”

“Did he do it, sir?”

“Yes, he consented to send it away. A guard was appointed to watch the place where it was stored, and the governor kept the magistrates and peace-officers ready to prevent any riotous interference. The tea was peaceably put on board of the vessel and sent to Halifax.

“A second cargo^o was sent to the same man; and this occasioned some disturbance. A party assembled around his house; and proceeded to break in his windows. He applied to the governor for protection. The governor called a meeting of his council, and the tea was allowed to be reshipped; and this also was sent to Halifax.

“Just about this time the city of Boston suffered more than any other part of the country from the operation of this law. There the tea was destroyed, as I told you in our Conversations about Massachusetts.* The English govern-

* See Uncle Philip's History of Massachusetts.

ment were so enraged by the conduct of the Boston people, that their port was shut up, and guarded by British ships-of-war. So that in Boston the merchants and tradesmen were suffering very much from the interruption of their business."

"Yes, Uncle Philip, I remember that all the other colonies sent relief to the people of Boston, and helped their friends a great deal in their distress."

"But this was not all that was done: it was determined among the colonies to have another Congress."

"And that other Congress, sir, was the great Congress of 1774, which met in Philadelphia."

"True, my lad; but do not move on so fast, if you please. Just at this time the New-Hampshire Assembly was sitting, and the members advised that citizens should be sent as delegates from all the towns to meet at Exeter."

"Uncle Philip, was Governor Wentworth in favour of this Congress?"

"The governor was an officer under the king, and was bound to do all in his power to prevent the meeting of the Congress, as had been proposed. When these matters were taken up in his Assembly, he adjourned, and, after a few

days, dissolved it, hoping in this way to put a stop to their sending delegates to the Colonial Congress. But the representatives met again, without the consent of the governor. They then made arrangements for having a meeting of delegates at Exeter, as I said. They also recommended that a day be set apart and observed as a day of fasting and prayer, on account of the gloomy appearance of public affairs.

“At the meeting at Exeter eighty-five persons appeared, and they chose two men to attend the Congress as delegates.”

“Who were these two men, sir?”

“Nathaniel Folsom and John Sullivan. These men attended the Congress which met at Philadelphia in 1774. You all remember the Declaration of Rights which that Congress sent to England?”

“Oh yes, Uncle Philip; and you said we ought all us of to see it and read it. And afterward I got my father to show it to me, and I read it. Ah, sir, that was a noble declaration; but I did not understand it all.”

“I suppose not; but you will hereafter, when you look at it again.

“The governor now saw that New-Hampshire would join with the other colonies in a

union to resist the laws of Parliament. But he did the people the justice to say that they abstained from violence and outrage, and that the laws had their course among them. In his letters which he wrote to England at this time, he seems to speak of the people with candour and kindness. He wished to prevent trouble, if he could. In one of his letters, he said, ‘Our country is in a state of trouble and disturbance. If I can at last bring out of it all safety to my country and honour to my sovereign, my labours will be joyful.’

“But it was impossible, in the state of things which then existed, for the governor to please the people of New-Hampshire and the King of England too. He must lose the confidence and affection of one or the other. We shall see presently how he came out of the difficulty.

“You know how joyfully the people of America received the Declaration of Rights which was drawn up by Congress, and how it affected the English king and Parliament. And perhaps you remember, too, that those laws which restrained the trade of New-England and the Southern colonies were made in England immediately after this.”

“Yes, sir ; and I remember that New-York,

North Carolina, and Delaware were excepted in those laws ; and you said that this was a plan of the English for separating the colonies ; but those states which were excepted were too patriotic to accept such kind of favour from Parliament."

"Very good ; and you have not forgotten, too, that laws were passed about keeping English soldiers in America ; and the king gave his command that no ammunition or military stores should be brought to America. This last act gave great offence ; and I must tell you how it was treated in New-Hampshire.

"Fort William and Mary stands at the entrance of Piscataqua Harbour, and there the English had arms and ammunition ; but the fort was guarded only by a very few soldiers. News was brought by express to Portsmouth of the law respecting arms and ammunition. A company of citizens immediately collected, and, before the governor knew anything of their intentions, they had made their attack upon the fort. The captain and his five men, which were all the garrison at the fort, were immediately seized, and a hundred barrels of powder were carried off. On the next day another party went to the fort, and removed fifteen cannon and all the

small arms they could find, with some other military stores. These they distributed in the several towns, to serve them in their defence. The two men who distinguished themselves most in this affair were Major John Sullivan and Captain John Langdon. And, my lads, these men made a fortunate escape. They had hardly finished their work, when two British vessels arrived with several companies of soldiers. They immediately took possession of the fort, and proceeded to make it strong."

"And so, Uncle Philip, the king sent a military force to Portsmouth as well as to Boston."

"Yes."

"What did Governor Wentworth think of these things, sir?"

"The governor put the five men who belonged to the fort on board one of the ships of war, that they might be ready to be called upon to give witness if any of those persons should be seized and tried for breaking into the fort and carrying off the arms. He also thought it his duty to dismiss from office all those persons who he knew were concerned in the attack. He then sent out a proclamation, requiring the people to assist him in taking the men who had committed this outrage, wherever they could be

found. But I believe none of them were ever taken or brought to trial."

"Uncle Philip, that was bold work done by these men."

"Yes, Charles; and it was time for men to be acting boldly, for this was no common quarrel. The English soon made it evident that they were determined to subdue this bold spirit. Among other things which showed this determination, the governor and some of his friends thought it best to form an association for the support of the king's government and for their mutual defence. They boasted that a hundred men could be procured from the ships at a moment's warning."

"What could a hundred men do against the people, sir?"

"Surely nothing; and the governor only showed the weakness of his party and his cause. They had the whole country against them, and the king's hundred soldiers would have been crushed at a blow if the people had said the word."

"In the winter of this year, 1775, another meeting of deputies was held at Exeter."

"What was that meeting for, sir?"

"They met to consult on the state of affairs,

and to appoint delegates for the next General Congress. This Convention sent out an address to the people, telling them of their danger, and exhorting them to be united and harmonious. They told them that they ought to be industrious and prudent, and to prepare themselves by military exercise to defend their country if the foe should come against them."

CONVERSATION X.

Uncle Philip talks about the gloomy state of Affairs in the Colony—The Battle of Lexington in Massachusetts, and the assistance of the New-Hampshire People—Declaration of American Independence.

THE winter of this year (1775) passed away in anxiety and gloomy uncertainty. The people saw that the troubles between England and the colonies were every day taking a more serious and obstinate form. Some were alarmed for their own safety and the preservation of their property; others thought more of the public interests, and feared that Great Britain would send a force to compel the colonies to submit. England did not know how strong the colonies were; nor did the colonies themselves know their own strength and resources.

“In the mean while, the newspapers were busy discussing the state of affairs, and presenting the arguments on both sides. The people had, more than once, fairly and candidly stated their grievances to the Parliament and ministry of Great Britain; but these statements had done no good, and there was no disposition on the part of England to yield.”

“Uncle Philip, some of the English people were the friends of the colonies. There was Mr. Pitt, and Lord Camden, and the Marquis of Rockingham.”

“Yes; and many of the merchants of London and Bristol aided the petitions which were sent over from this country. Indeed, the first news that came out in the spring of this year seemed favourable, and, for the time, revived the hopes of the colonies. But it was not long before it was known in this country that Parliament had voted that Massachusetts was in a state of rebellion, and that the other colonies were aiding and encouraging. It was also resolved that the British army should be increased; and it now seemed certain that the attempt would be made to compel the colonies to submit to the injustice of the British Parliament. It seemed inevitable that war must come, and the people did what they could to prepare themselves for it.

“The conduct of General Gage, the military governor of Massachusetts, hastened on the conflict. You all remember the battle of Lexington!”*

“Certainly, Uncle Philip; it took place in April of 1775.”

* Uncle Philip's History of Massachusetts.

“ On the alarm of this hostility, the people of New-Hampshire, as well as several other colonies, took arms, and hastened to the assistance of Massachusetts.

“ And yet, after all this, I must tell you that Governor Wentworth hoped to be able ‘ to plant the root of peace in New-Hampshire.’ He called a new Assembly, and entreated them to take measures to secure their peace and safety.”

“ What did they say to this, sir ?”

“ They told the governor that they would reflect upon what was best to be done, and confer with the people, and then come together again.

“ Before they assembled again, the men on board of the British ships began to destroy the fort William and Mary. They also stopped two vessels laden with provisions which were coming into the harbour, and refused to let them go. Upon this a body of armed men went to a battery below the town on Great Island, and seized eight cannon, which they brought up to Portsmouth. While they were engaged in this work, the British took the two provision vessels and sailed for Boston, for the supply of the fleet and army there.”

“ Did the governor approve of this, sir ?”

“ No, he tried to prevent it; for he was en-

deavouring to make peace, and these things were increasing the quarrel.

“Another Convention was now sitting at Exeter, in which the province was very fully represented. They declared that the citizens who had plundered the fort had acted bravely. They also directed how the members of the Assembly should vote when the governor should call them together again.

“The Assembly met, and the governor again recommended that they should try to make peace and remain quiet. But the first thing the House did was to expel three new members whom the governor had called in from some new towns.”

“Why did they do that, sir?”

“They said those members had no right there. There were other older towns which were not represented, and they would not allow the governor to pick his men and bring them in to vote against them.

“This offended the governor very much, and he adjourned the House. One of the members who had been expelled talked very violently about the Assembly, and, being threatened by the people, he took shelter in Mr. Wentworth’s house. But the citizens were not satisfied with this, and they moved a cannon before the gov-

ernor's house, pointed it directly to the door, and demanded the man who had insulted them. The governor was forced to give him up, and he was carried to Exeter. Mr. Wentworth thought himself badly used, so he retired and took shelter in the fort.

“When the Assembly met again, the governor sent a message from the fort and adjourned them, but they never met again. He therefore remained at the fort until the vessels of war were ready to sail, and then went to Boston. After this, however, he came to the Isles of Shoals, and sent his proclamation to the Assembly ; and this was the last act of his government, and the last time he was ever in New-Hampshire.”

“Well, Uncle Philip, I think Mr. Wentworth was not a bad man.”

“So I think too. Compared with most of the other governors in the provinces at this critical time, he was, perhaps, as prudent and temperate as any of them.”

“He tried to be faithful, and to settle the difficulties, sir.”

“While he could act agreeably to his own principles, his administration was useful and popular. He meant to do well and to live peaceably with the people, and, instead of increasing

the troubles between the mother country and her provinces, he sought to remove them ; and, when his efforts failed in this, he retired from a situation where he could no longer be useful, leaving behind him his property and many of his friends

“ Let us now return to the war. On the first alarm, nearly twelve hundred men marched from the nearest parts of New-Hampshire to the aid of Massachusetts, whose soldiers were assembled around Boston.* Some of these men returned to their homes, and the remainder were formed into two regiments.

“ As soon as the provincial Congress of New-Hampshire met, they resolved to raise another regiment also. The command of one of the regiments was given to John Stark, of whose captivity among the Indians I told you the other day. And here let me say that Stark was present at the memorable battle of Bunker’s Hill, and, with his brave New-Hampshire boys posted behind a fence, he sorely annoyed the British as they advanced to the attack, and cut them down by whole ranks at once.”

“ Did the other regiment join the army at Boston, Uncle Philip ?”

“ Yes ; immediately after this battle, the third

* Uncle Philip’s History of Massachusetts, vol. ii., p. 139.

regiment collected and marched to the camp, and, with the other New-Hampshire troops, were posted on Winter Hill.

“The British soldiers had generally believed, my children, that the Americans would not dare to fight with them.”

“Well, sir, I should have thought that the battle of Bunker’s Hill would have taught them that the Americans had courage enough, and strength enough too, if you give them an equal chance.”

“Yes; the losses which they met with in that battle made them feel that fighting the Americans was a serious thing; and I think, children, that through all the war they remembered that day.

“But let us go back a little. While the vessels of war remained in the harbour of Piscataqua, quarrels frequently took place between the British officers and the citizens of Portsmouth. The officers seized the vessels bound for Portsmouth, and would not even allow the boats belonging to the river to go out and fish. After the English ships had gone, parties of the citizens, under the direction of a man named Ezekiel Worthen, went down the river, about a mile below the town, and built there, on the points of

the islands, two forts ; and they named the forts after two brave American soldiers, *Washington* and *Sullivan*. The cannon which had been saved from the old fort they placed here, and thus made the town secure, as they thought, against the British ships of war. And it was fortunate that this was done just at the time it was ; for, not long after this, some English ships attacked and partly destroyed the town of Falmouth ; and it was said that Portsmouth was to be treated in the same way. For fear of this, General Washington sent General Sullivan from Cambridge, and these works were made stronger, and then they sunk an old ship in the narrow channel of the river to prevent the English vessels from coming up. And I have no doubt, boys, that these preparations saved the town, and caused the English to abandon their plan.”

“ Well, sir, the New-Hampshire troops were not idle.”

“ Besides the three regiments which were furnished for the aid of Massachusetts, companies were raised to guard the forts, and some troops were stationed upon the Connecticut River. And then other men, all over the state, were selected and drilled for fighting as *minute-men*, who were to be ready to march in the time of danger at a minute’s warning.”

“These were busy times in America.”

“Yes, indeed. And at this time, you must recollect, the people were without any regular form of government. They had no Assembly, no governor, and no courts of law. They did not acknowledge the king’s authority, and, of course, all the courts were broken up. And I wish you to remember, children, that, had it not been for the sober and religious habits of the large body of the people, the whole country would have been in a state of anarchy and confusion. Many of the leading men of that day were men of religious principle, who felt the solemnities of their responsibilities, and who looked up for divine aid from the hand of that Providence who guides and controls the affairs of nations as well as of individuals.

“The General Congress which met in May, 1775, had advised the people in New-Hampshire to cause men to be chosen throughout the colony, who should meet and make laws for the government of the colony until the dispute between England and America was ended. They took this advice of the Congress, and men were chosen from all parts of the state. They selected from their number twelve, whom they called the Council; and the Committee of Safety, which

had been appointed before to manage affairs, was still continued. The president of the council was an old and tried friend of the province, whom the people all esteemed and loved. He was Mesheck Weare. And now, Charles, if you will get up on the chair and reach me that old book from the shelf, marked *Laws for the American Colonies* upon the back, I will show you what Mesheck Weare and those other men did."

"Here is the book, sir."

"Thank you; and here is what these men said. '*We find ourselves reduced to the necessity of establishing a form of government, to continue during the present unhappy and unnatural contest with Great Britain, declaring that we never sought to throw off our dependance on Great Britain, but felt ourselves happy under her protection whilst we could enjoy our rights and privileges; and we shall rejoice if such a reconciliation between us and our parent state can be made as shall be approved by the Continental Congress, in whose prudence and wisdom we trust.*'"

"Well, Uncle Philip, that shows the truth of what has been said, that the colonies did not desire to break off from England, but were really compelled to do so or submit to be slaves."

“ Yes, my children ; the conduct of the British king and Parliament was such now that it was impossible to hope for reconciliation. Blood had been spilled, towns destroyed, citizens murdered, commerce ruined, and, indeed, every honourable and just feeling outraged. Peace could not be obtained without *disgrace*, and, thank God, on such terms the American people would not accept of peace.

“ The Congress of 1776 was now in session. In June of that same year, a committee was appointed in the New-Hampshire Assembly to draw up a Declaration of INDEPENDENCE for the United Colonies, to be sent to the delegates of that state then in Congress. So you see that the minds of the people in this state were already turned towards Congress, waiting for definite and decided action.”

“ The New-Hampshire people were ready for the declaration, sir.”

“ Yes ; and, when it was made, they received it with great joy. Within fourteen days from the time it was first published from the steps of Independence Hall in Philadelphia, it was read by beat of drum in all the principal towns in New-Hampshire.

“ The only question now was, whether we

should be conquered provinces, or free and independent states. Men could easily decide which they would prefer ; and you know, children, how triumphantly the battle-cry rung throughout the length and breadth of the land, *Liberty or Death*.

“ It is amusing to hear some of the old soldiers of the Revolution tell how warm the spirit of independence was at that time. One effect of the declaration was exhibited in an open hatred of everything which bore the name and marks of royalty. Signboards on which were painted the king’s arms, or the crown and sceptre, or the portraits of any of the members of the royal family, were either pulled down or defaced. Pictures of the same kind in private houses were concealed, or turned bottom side up. The names of streets in the large towns, which had been called after the king or queen, were changed ; and the halfpence, which bore the name of George the Third, were either refused in payment, or degraded into farthings.

“ These were small matters, boys, but they showed the force of the people’s attachment to liberty.

“ And now, Charles, you may see, if you please, the names of those delegates in Con-

gress from New-Hampshire who signed the Declaration of Independence.”

“ Well, sir, there were Josiah Bartlett, and Matthew Thornton, and Mr. Whipple.”

“ Yes, Charles, Mr. William Whipple. These three men were the representatives of New-Hampshire in the Continental Congress of 1776, and they subscribed, with their brethren from the other provinces, the declaration which asserted our freedom.

“ To-morrow I shall have a little more to say respecting these men, and then we have done with the history of New-Hampshire. Good-by.”

“ Good-by, Uncle Philip.”

CONVERSATION XI.

Uncle Philip tells the Children about Mr. Bartlett, Mr. Thornton, and Mr. Whipple, the Signers of the Declaration of Independence.

“UNCLE PHILIP, are there any as great men in our country now as there were in the times of which we are talking?”

“Well, my lad, that is rather a singular question. Why do you ask it?”

“Because, sir, Thomas said, as we were going home yesterday, that Washington was the greatest man that ever lived. And then he said there was Samuel Adams, and Dr. Warren, and General Stark, and General Putnam, and Patrick Henry, and a great many other men about whom you have told us, who were greater men than any who live in our day.”

“And what did you say to that, Charles?”

“Why, sir, I told him that I thought General Washington was one of the greatest and best men of whom I ever heard, and that these other men were all great; but, if our country was in the same danger now, we should have

great men who would stand up as boldly, and as strongly too, as these men did for liberty."

"Very well: it is true that *great occasions make great men*. I believe that some of our Revolutionary heroes were as noble men as ever lived. They were entirely willing to peril life, and property, and honour, and everything which a good man holds sacred and dear, in the cause of their country. They sought no concealment of their principles; they asked no disguise for their sentiments; openly and before the world, in the face of a formidable army collected on our coasts and ready to invade us, they shook off the thralldom of a corrupt government, and declared for freedom. When Charles Carroll signed the declaration, one who was standing by him said to him that he would be likely to escape if the British caught the rest of them and hung them up, because the family of Carrolls in Maryland was large, and there were a number of the same name; he immediately took up the pen again, and added to his name *of Carrollton*, saying that now the king would know who was the person to be hung, if he could get a chance to fasten the rope."

"And that, Uncle Philip, is the reason that

he signed his name and place of residence in full. Well, sir, he was a bold and noble man."

"And you must recollect, children, that at that time the danger of signing that paper was by no means slight. We were a young nation, scattered and poor, without arms and ammunition, and unaccustomed to such warfare as was likely to follow the doings of that day. The nation against whom we took up arms was powerful, and had vast means at command. They had fleets upon the seas, and soldiers trained to war, and money to buy the services of thousands more. The talk of danger was no idle and light thing, I assure you."

"Uncle Philip, it would almost seem that these men were rash and hasty in what they did."

"True, it would; but they had counted the cost. They were resolved to incur the danger, and pay the sacrifice of life if there were need.

"But I was to tell you something about the men who signed the Declaration of Independence from New-Hampshire. Charles, who was the first you named?"

"*Josiah Bartlett*, sir."

"Mr. Bartlett was born in Massachusetts, in the town of Amesbury. Like most New-Eng-

land boys, his education was carefully provided for. He was instructed by Dr. Webster of his native town, a clergyman of distinguished talents in his day, and a good scholar. Mr. Bartlett studied his profession in the same place, and, when ready to commence practice, removed to Kingston, in New-Hampshire."

"Was he a lawyer, Uncle Philip?"

"No, he was a physician. After his removal to Kingston, he soon became known as a young man of sound mind and good principles. In his profession he gained some distinction, and gave promise of considerable eminence. But Dr. Bartlett did not long confine himself to the field of labour into which he had entered. The state of party politics at that time was such as soon to draw within their influence men like him. He soon became engaged as a politician, and was chosen a member of the New Hampshire Legislature.

"John Wentworth was the governor of the state at that time, and the spirit of opposition to the measures of the government had begun to show itself."

"Was he a friend of Governor Wentworth, sir?"

"No; he opposed the measures of the gov-

error, and had strength of principle sufficient to enable him to resist all offers of royal favour. The governor was desirous of attaching him to the interests of the king and Parliament, and, for this purpose, appointed him to the office of justice of the peace; but he still remained firm to the liberty of the colonies, and opposed the governor in all his measures which were likely to prevent or endanger that liberty.”

“Uncle Philip, was Mr. Bartlett a member of the Congress of 1774?”

“He was chosen as a delegate from New-Hampshire, but circumstances detained him at home. In 1775 and 1776 he was there, and took an active part in all the doings of that body. When the vote on the question of a declaration of independence was taken, the members were called upon in order, beginning with the delegates from the most northern colony. Dr. Bartlett was therefore first called upon for his opinion, and gave the first vote in favour of the resolution.

“Dr. Bartlett continued to be a member of the Continental Congress till 1779, when he was appointed chief-justice of the Court of Common Pleas in New-Hampshire, and a few years afterward was honoured with the office of chief-jus-

tice of the Supreme Court. After the war of the Revolution closed, he was chosen governor of New-Hampshire. This office he filled with his usual fidelity until his failing health obliged him to resign; and in 1794 he sought, for the remainder of his days, the repose of private life. But this rest, after the toils and struggles which he had long endured for the good of his country, was destined to be short. In May of the next year he closed his earthly career, in the sixty-sixth year of his age, and ripe in the confidence and respect of good men.

“We next come to Mr. *William Whipple*. He was born in Kittery, a town now embraced in the State of Maine.”

“Yes, yes, Uncle Philip, we talked about the settlement of that town.”

“Mr. Whipple received a respectable education in his native place, and, on leaving school, he entered on board a merchant vessel, and for several years devoted himself to commercial business on the sea. He traded chiefly to the West Indies, and acquired a respectable fortune.

“In 1759 he left the sea and settled at Portsmouth. When the difficulties between England and the colonies broke out, he engaged in them with spirit, and became an ardent friend of inde-

pendence. He was greatly respected by his townsmen for his honesty of character as well as for his talents. He was first appointed a delegate to the Continental Congress in 1776.

“Here he made himself very useful by his activity and thorough business habits. In the course of the war he was made a brigadier-general, at the same time that the celebrated John Stark received his commission to the same office.

“After the war, Mr. Whipple was more or less employed in public life, and was always a faithful and useful servant of the people. During the two or three years before his death he held the office of judge in the Superior Court, and died in 1785, in the fifty-fifth year of his age.

“It is said of him ‘that few men have exhibited a more honest and persevering ambition to act a worthy part in community, and few, with his advantages, have been more successful in obtaining the object of their ambition.’

“The other signer of the Declaration from New-Hampshire was *Matthew Thornton*. He was born in Ireland. When he was two or three years of age, his father brought him to America. Young Thornton studied medicine, and commenced the practice of his profession in Londonderry.”

“Uncle Philip, that was the place where the people who came over from the north of Ireland had settled.”

“Yes; and that might have been one reason why Dr. Thornton chose that place to commence practice. You recollect, children, the expedition against Cape Breton, and the capture of Louisburg?”

“Yes, Uncle Philip.”

“In that expedition five hundred men from New-Hampshire were employed, as I told you before. Dr. Thornton was chosen to go with these men as surgeon, and thus took an early part in the defence of his country. He afterward held a commission as colonel in the militia under the royal government. But when the colonies resolved no longer to submit to the injustice and oppression of the English king and Parliament, Thornton, with the true patriotic spirit, stood up for the glorious cause of liberty.

“Dr. Thornton was a true friend of the colonies, and, like his fellow-patriots, was ready to sacrifice all personal interests to the good of his country. He was elected to the Continental Congress in the fall of the year 1776.”

“But, Uncle Philip, that was after the Declaration of Independence was made.”

“Very true ; but, after he became a member of the Congress, he placed his name to the declaration which had been previously signed by the others.

“After this he was appointed a judge also of the New-Hampshire courts, and died at the advanced age of eighty-nine. He was an honoured and faithful man in his day ; virtuous and upright in his conduct, and lamented in his death.

“Such, my dear children, is a brief sketch of the lives of the three men selected by New-Hampshire to represent her in the Congress of 1776, and whose names are affixed to the bold and ever memorable Declaration of Independence.”

THE END.

